The RING

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Advertisers Attention:

The annual Christmas number of The Ring, 84 pages, profusely illustrated with photos of world famous championship battles, historic fight scenes, a mass of historic ring stories and other highly interesting sporting data in addition to specially written fiction will be on sale on December 16.

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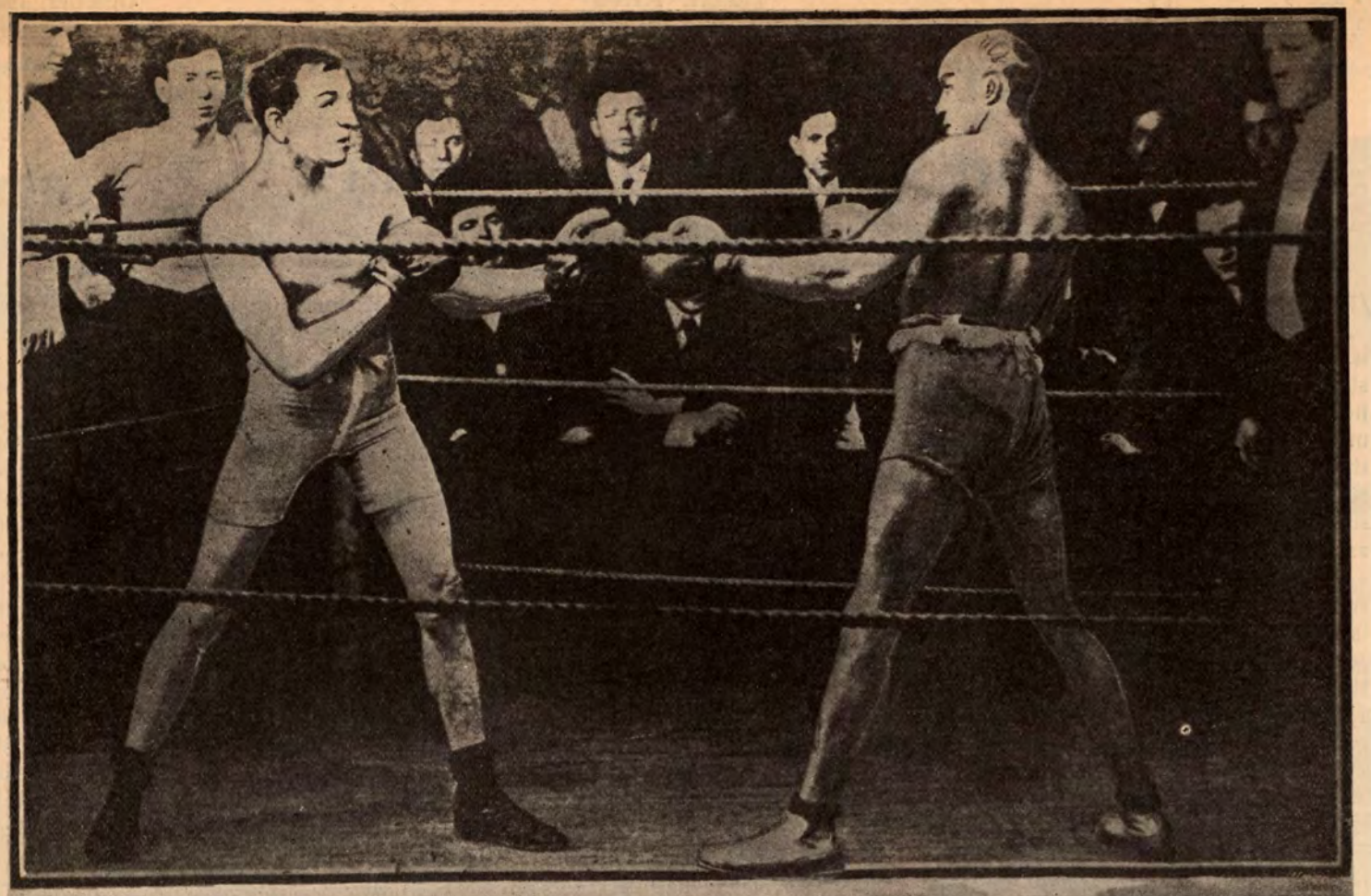

PERHAPS YOU REMEMBER THEM.

THE OLD-TIME BANTAMWEIGHT, CASPAR LEON AND GEORGE DIXON AS THEY APPEARED WHEN BOXING BEFORE ONE OF THE FIRST MOVING PICTURE MACHINES.

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THE RING

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The Art of Being a Real Boxer in the Reel Drama

By DAVID BADER

THE land of make-believe is the land of reality, if you only could know it. Time was when the illusions of the stage were masterpieces of deception, but nowadays there are no more illusions, no more deceptions. On the speaking stage the modern stage manager still has to resort to some little tricks, but on the silver screen everything is on the "up and up," as the boy in the gallery puts it.

And of all things of the screen that are real and virile, I do honestly believe none is more so than the boxing scenes one sees in the pictures. I do not mean to say that these bouts so vividly portrayed are for "blood," as it were. What I do mean is that the boxers shown are real boxers, even though they both may be well-known screen actors who do not indulge in fisticuffs as a means of making a living.

The public is so critical in these days that to put on a screen version of a boxing contest between a pair of novices, or one experienced boxer and one actor unschooled in the art of boxing, would be to invite the well-known raspberry. No, siree, actors who take part in such scenes have gone through rigorous training, have boxed under the tutelage of experienced professional pugilists and have been made into pretty good boxers.

Now we will turn to the "big" stars of the films—and find how they use boxing as a sport, a recreation—and a sure method to keep in the ruddy health acting requires. Where many resort to it only as a recreation, it instantly acts as a great bracer and is the certain exercise for perfect health-keeping.

"The Leather Pusher" series of two-reel pictures, written by H. C. Witwer for Colliers, and which later ran serially in the New York Evening Telegram, stars Reginald Denny. After whipping these stories—the first series—into the necessary scenario form, Universal sent out a call for fighters and trainers, and many of the boys who appeared at the Hollywood stadium answered. Then, for weeks, Mr. Denny started on his long, hard grind of training.

When he reported for the first "shot" of the picture, he was a finished artist of the six-ounce glove. It was for this reason, largely, that the "Leather Pushers" became the popular series it did, and from the original first six pictures, three new series of six more have been produced since. Real, sincere fighting, weaved into good stories, made this possible. No matter how fine the stories might have been —if the fighting hadn't "been there," the first series would have been enough.

Herbert Rawlinson trained for two weeks, under the tutorship of two ex-champions, before a scene was taken of "The Victor," also a Universal picture.

Irving Cummings, a well-known producer, while making pictures in Los Angeles, had a complete gymnasium erected at his studios. It was practically an unwritten law that all male players had to use this gym as often as possible during the week. Boxing, incidentally, was chosen as the favored means of keeping fit. This is typical among many of the large studios.

The outstanding producers sponsoring this form of exercise and pleasure are Julius and Abe Stern, at whose studios semi-weekly boxing bouts among the directors and players are looked forward to with eager anticipation.

Buddy Messinger, one of the younger generation of well-known stars, goes in for boxing as a morning exercise. Either his father or brother are the happy "victims." He, too, practiced feinting and footwork for several days before the making of one of his two-reel comedies, in which boxing in a boys' school was part of the film.

When the "Fighting Blood" series of two-reel subjects were made by Robertson-Cole, the star, George O'Hara, was continually surrounded by men who knew the game from A to Z. Men like Kid McCoy worked with Mr. O'Hara. Kid McCoy, likewise, aided Reginald Denny.

Pictures today are not produced half-heartedly, but only after much advance preparation and detail. That is why pictures with fight scenes, such as "The Abysmal Brute," "The Victor," etc., are authentic, gripping, real. The public, loving boxing as they do, would not tolerate fake fighting, and careless handling in this direction.

The boxing "game" has many ardent, enthusiastic boosters in the motion picture industry—and especially among many of the more notable stars. Of course, the male sex is mostly represented—since it is a man's sport—but you would be surprised to know that not a small number of famous "movie" stars, among the women, are great lovers of the manly sport.

I'm going to name a few of the really popular movie folks I've seen at the ringside of the well-known Hollywood American Legion stadium.

Any Friday night, at the Hollywood stadium, is movie night. Not that everyone there is a member of the motion picture colony—but names that are household favorites rub shoulders with those who are trying to win fame. A regular Friday night visitor is Theodore Roberts. Elliot Dexter is there very often, for he loves the sport—but he is a very busy man. Milton Sills, Hoot Gibson, Herbert Rawlinson, Tom Mix, Buster Keaton, Conway Tearle, Jack Cooper, Al St. John, Billy Engle, Jack Earle, William and Dustin Farnum, Bull Montana, Reginald Denny—the star of the "Leather Pushers," whom I will speak of later—Harold Lloyd, Frank Mayo, Irving Cummings, Bill Duncan, Charles Chaplin and Buddy Messinger.

Of the fairer sex we find such artistes as Priscilla Dean, Agnes Ayres, Lila Lee, Gladys Walton, Dagmar Godowsky, Louise Lorraine, Marjorie Marcel, Carmel Myers and Edith Johnson.

One of the most outstanding couples on the coast who stand out as exponents for the fighting cause for exercise and pleasure are Frank Mayo and Dagmar Godowsky. Often, after the day's work at the studio is over, they will put on the gloves and playfully spar with each other. Miss Godowsky, or rather Mrs. Mayo, is a very apt boxer, and between this and tennis she keeps herself physically fit for motion picture work. Incidentally, she and Mr. Mayo seldom miss any of the Friday night fights.

William Duncan and his wife, Edith Johnson, are also great admirers of the manly sport, and they, too, seldom ever miss the fights. Mr. Duncan is one of a group who meet semi-monthly at Mr. Rawlinson's home to box, swim and bowl.

Theodore Roberts, the grand old character man of the screen, is one of the true boosters of perfect sportsmanship, and especially that of the prize ring. He does not hesitate in bringing them to the ringside whenever they can be won over to accompany him.

One of the most interesting bouts I can recall, while in California, was the challenge to Jack Dempsey by Reginald Denny for a short bout on the stage of the theater Dempsey played that week. Truthfully, I never saw such an enthusi-

Reel Artists Who Are Real Fight Fans

1. *Reginald Denny*
2. *Hoot Gibson*
3. *Baby Peggy*
4. *Herbert Rawlings*

astic and interesting bout—and I've seen many. There was the strong, handsome, virile movie star—facing the world's champion heavyweight. Of course, it is understood Jack could have knocked Denny out if he had cared to, but the bout was all in good spirit and fun. Both men enjoyed it, and Denny proved his mettle as a clever boxer.

At another time a freak fight was staged at the stadium. Big seven-foot seven inches Jack Earle, and Billy Engle, five feet even, both of the Century Film Corporation, put on a four-round bout that was clever and hilariously funny. Incidentally, the American Legion of Hollywood surprise the fight-lovers occasionally with these freak matches.

Speaking of Jack Dempsey, even Baby Peggy, the youngest star in the world, expressed her keen delight in meeting jovial Jack when he called on her once during the producing of one of her comedies. Which proves, although she has never expressed it or shown it in any other way, that little Peggy likes the "grand old sport."

John Chambers Author of Marquis of Queensberry Rules

By JACK SKELLY,
World Famous Boxing Critic.

FROM time to time the old argument as to who was really the originator of the Marquis of Queensberry rules which at the present time governs boxing contests all over the world pops up. Some have been under the impression that George Atkinson, an Englishman who was the editor of Sporting Life for years, was the real author of the famous fistic code while others declare the Marquis of Queensberry was the originator.

Atkinson took a great interest in boxing in his day and made many international matches between Britons and Americans under the old and new rules and visited the United States when six day go-as-you-please races were the vogue in Madison Square Garden. It was he who brought over Charley Rowell, one of the greatest pedestrians of the century. To settle the argument the writer in 1891 had occasion to be introduced to the Marquis of Queensberry and in a desire to obtain first hand information of the boxing code, asked the noted Englishman how the rules happened to be formulated. A famous boxing critic of the time, Howard Hackett, was with the writer and it was Hackett who engaged the Marquis in a long interview. After the writer spoke to the Marquis, Hackett remarked:

"I am glad you asked that question." said the Marquis. "I have always wanted to set the world right as to the true authorship of those rules. They were drawn up by John Chambers, a class-mate of mine at Cambridge, and subsequently the editor of 'Land and Water.' He died some years ago. He brought them to me to revise. I made two or three slight alterations, and they were adopted, and, curiously enough, they bore, and still bear, my name.

"I had always been an enthusiastic sparrer. When a boy I spent six years in the British Navy, which I left to enter Cambridge. That was in 1865. For two years I had the second middleweight championship, and for two years lightweight championship of England.

"After I left Cambridge I presented the cups to the Amateur Athletic club, the best-known club in England, to be sparred for. The club held the cups for 15 years, when they disappeared. I have tried in vain to find them, and have been told they are in Australia. The rules that bear my name were never designed for such big contests as the world has been witnessing in recent years, but solely to govern sparring bouts. They were not suitable for bare-knuckle battles. Their

Marquis of Queensberry

purpose was to disqualify any person who resorted to slugging, which is the very practice they are today used to promote."

"In what respect do you consider them too exacting for present-time boxing contests?" asked the scribe.

"Both in the length of the rounds and in the brevity of the periods of rest. I should give a man 20 seconds to recover his feet after a knockdown blow, instead of ten seconds, which is now in vogue," was the Marquis' response.

The Original Queensberry Rules

The original and correct margins of Queensberry rules are very plain and simple, but they have been hashed, slashed and mashed up by Tom, Dick and Harry to suit themselves. But here they are as they were first framed:

Rule 1. To be a fair standup boxing match in a 24-foot ring, or as near that size as practicable.

Rule 2. No wrestling or hugging allowed.

Rule 3. The round to be of 3 minutes duration, and one minute between rounds.

Rule 4. If either man falls through weakness or otherwise, he must get up unassisted; 10 seconds to be allowed him to do so, the other man meanwhile to return to his corner, and when the fallen man is on his legs the round is to be resumed until three minutes have expired. If one man fails to come to the scratch in ten seconds allowed, it shall be in the power of the referee to give his award in favor of the other man.

Rule 5. A man hanging on the ropes in a helpless state, with his toes off the ground shall be considered down.

Rule 6. No second or any other person to be allowed in the ring during the rounds.

Rule 7. Should the contest be stopped by any unavoidable interference, the referee to name time and place, as soon as possible for finishing the contest; so that the match must be won or lost, unless the backers of both men agree to draw the stakes.

Rule 8. The gloves to be fairsized boxing gloves of the best quality and new.

Rule 9. Should a glove burst or come off, it must be replaced to the referee's satisfaction.

Rule 10. A man on one knee is considered down, and if struck is entitled to the stakes.

Rule 11. No shoes or boots with springs allowed.

Rule 12. The contest in all other respects to be governed by the revised rules of the London Prize Ring.

Fans and especially referees, should cut out the above correct copy of the Queensberry code and paste it in their hats, for it seems to me that most of the ring arbiters hardly ever interpret the rules properly nowadays. And as for the younger generation of fans, who go wild over slugging and rough house bouts, they probably have never even read the real Queensberry rules. So paste them in your hats, boys, and get wise.

Short Blows Superior to Swings

By VERNON VAN NESS

LUIS ANGEL FIRPO, the bull-like Argentinian, is a great swinger. He flails with that right of his and when he hits his mark he does a lot of damage. But ring followers were asking what would happen if he didn't connect with his swings, or what Dempsey would do if he got inside of the swings and shot his left into Firpo's face. Of course, that is now a matter of ring history. It is interesting, however, to speculate on what would have happened to Firpo if he had been around when Bob Fitzsimmons was knockin' 'em down.

Ruby Robert was a master at hitting inside of swings and he hit with a short blow that moved but a short distance. In fact, Bob used to half crook, his arms at his sides, hold them rigid and then shoot his blows in without moving his arms backwards at all. Jim Corbett declares it was this manner of hitting that enabled Bob to win the world's heavyweight championship.

Jim says Bob was the only man he ever knew of who did not have to draw his arms back to hit. Jeffries and Sharkey found out the same thing. Jeff's left was all that saved him from Fitz. Sam Langford, Joe Gans, Joe Walcott, Stanley Ketchell were others who knew how to hit short but powerful blows and therefore were always at an advantage on getting inside of wide open swings.

Fistic critics usually stack along with the fellow who does his knocking out with short punches. Of course, that isn't an invariable rule. We have had our great fighters who were swingers. But most of these, on second thought, also hit short blows, too.

Tom Sharkey was a swinger pure and simple. Ketchell had a tremendous left swing, but he had a right hook that was poison and he also could hook with his left on occasion.

Jeffries swung with his right. It was a wicked blow, but his left was like a sword whose short strokes cut and crushed. Dempsey swings his right. He has his rabbit punch and his right swing to the body. But he executes an educated left hook that is labeled TNT.

Gunboat Smith had a swing for your whiskers. It was the occipital punch, an overhand swing that came down like a tumbling building. It was a picturesque piece of cannon in a fistic sense, but good boxers got inside of it, and made things tough for Smith.

Jack Johnson did very little swinging. He jabbed and hooked and he was fast as lightning with his hooks. Benny Leonard does not swing. He hits with short snappy lefts and rights—hooks—and they mean business.

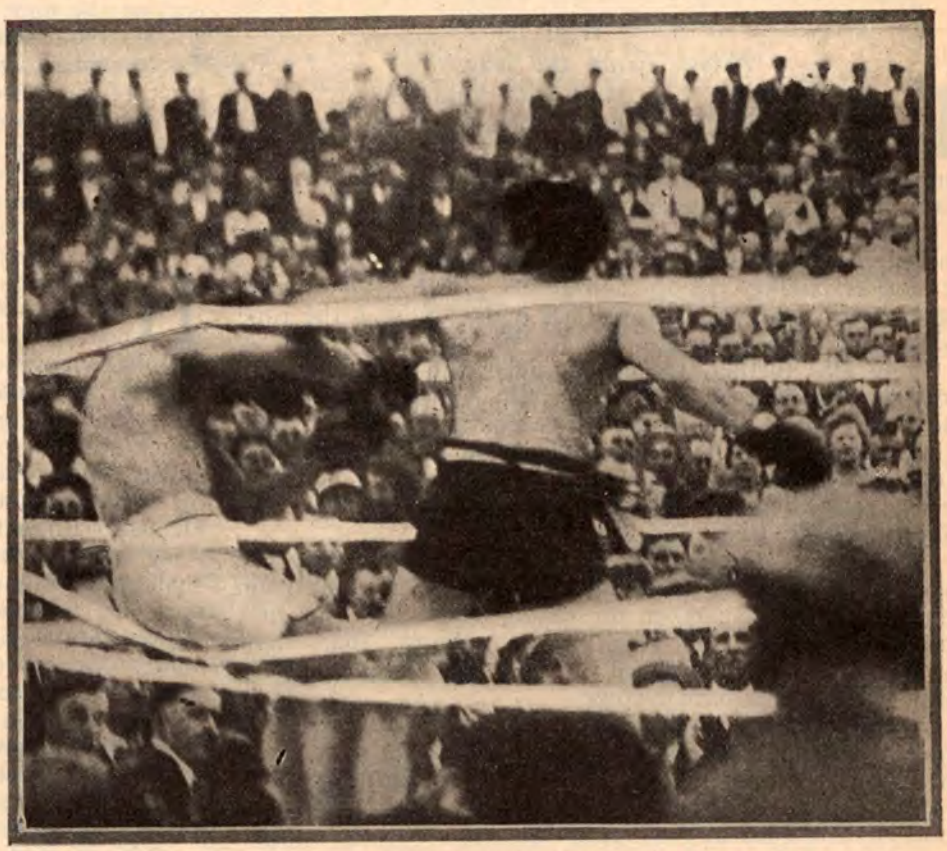
Jim Corbett was a master at jabbing and running away. He seldom swung and when he did they were short swings. Terry McGovern was a swinger. He flailed with both hands, but though he could cut loose with long ones, he got in close and swung short blows. He uppercut a lot, too.

Johnny Dundee's left hook beat Criqui. A left hook is a great piece of offensive machinery for a fighter. Swinging fighters are easier to hit than fighters who jab and hook.

Clever fighters can usually get inside of wide swings such as Firpo employs. Of course, they miss now and then. Witness Jim Corbett and Jim Jeffries at Coney Island in their memorable twenty-three round battle. It was a right swing that Jeffries blindly started that crashed into Corbett's jaw and put Gentleman Jim down for a nice, little sleep.

Battling Nelson and Ad Wolgast were swingers. Kid McCoy was another master of the short arm punch. Georges Carpentier has to have plenty of room to swing his right to make it effective. He landed one on Dempsey but that was all, and Jack's shorter punches beat the Frenchman.

Old-time trainers, in fact, almost any trainer, will tell you that a fighter with a good left hand is not to be compared to one who can hit hard with his southpaw. Dempsey has a great left. Firpo has a tremendous right hand swing, but this swing is nothing compared to Dempsey's ripping left and Jack's neck-breaking right-hand chop. Short blows are always superior to the swing, especially when these short blows are used by a man of tremendous power.



Benny Leonard, conceded by most fight critics to be the greatest lightweight in the history of modern pugilism, has mowed down opponent after opponent, ofttimes without so much as getting his own hair mussed. On several occasions, however, Benny has been on the verge of a knockout, such being the case in one of his battles with Lew Tendler, one with Richie Mitchell in Madison Square Garden, and one with Charley White. In the case of Tendler the bout went the limit, but in the bouts with White and Mitchell, Leonard scored a knockout.

Yet it is interesting to note that although Leonard has often declared that he had White at his mercy in their Western contest, in which he put Charley out in the ninth round, White had Benny in a rather uncomfortable condition. The above photo, one of the few existing of the fight between Leonard and White, shows Benny helpless against the ropes with White ready to land the haymaker just as the gong sounded.

White and Leonard have been matched by Tex Rickard for a return bout.

As We See It

Crisp Comment on Current Ring Problems

By NAT FLEISCHER
Publisher and Editor of THE RING

The Blue Law Menace

THE Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals of the Methodist Episcopal Church has launched its annual broadside against Boxing, a broadside which this year is stronger than ever. Not content with attacking the greatest of all sports, this society, with its feeling, that, included in its duty, is the control of the moral growth of the nation, comes forth with a statement that not alone must all fistic sports be abolished, but that smoking must go as well.

In their drive from Washington, these misguided but well intentioned persons who try to regulate the mode of living of their fellowmen, issue a statement that boxing is a brutalizing sport, a degrading sport which caters to the lowest element of mankind, and as such should be eliminated from the field of public pastimes.

In their drive, these misguided persons who would tell us how to spend out leisure time, how to spend our money, how to regulate our hours, how to select our foods and what persons to associate with, declare that more persons are killed in boxing than in any other activity classified in the category of sports, and that the degrading spectacle attending all boxing matches is a disgrace to the nation.

* * * * *

Attack Army and Navy

IN its "Clipsheet," the Methodist Ministers go a step farther. They even censure the Army and Navy authorities, particularly Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Assistant Secretary of the Navy, for permitting the boys of the service to engage in boxing.

Under the heading "The Shame of a Nation," these misguided individuals attack the ring sport as a "brutal perversion of boxing, raking in millions, which even invades fighting services of a nation," and adds, "Now is the time to stop it."

Going still further, these misguided persons attack the greatest exponent of the manly art in America, the son of the great Theodore Roosevelt, because in connection with a bout between Bobby Garcia, champion of the Army and Honey Boy Finnegan, champion of the Navy, a bout described elsewhere in this issue, Col. Roosevelt wrote the following letter to Honey Boy:

"Good luck to you in your bout on the 16th. Only the fact that I am going to be out of town prevents me from being there. I remember presenting you with your first championship belt, and I am glad to know that right through you have maintained the traditions of the Navy for clean fighting and hard hitting.

Continuing, the Methodist Board says that it does not object to clean sparring but claims that laws enacted in various states, including New York, legalize fighting which is described as either brutal or fraudulent. Navy and Army bouts are included in this list. The Board therefore urges the repeal of the laws of New York and other states and asks Congress to enact national legislation which will banish boxing from the field of sports.

* * * * *

Should See for Themselves

APPARENTLY every member of this Methodist Board has never attended a boxing match. Apparently every member of this Methodist Board has read somewhere at some time of a fight in which one contestant outclassed the other, and decided then and there that all boxing matches are brutal, degrading and immoral.

Like the ministers of Nassau County, Long Island, who a few weeks ago wrote to Governor Smith asking for a State probe into the "lawlessness of the County, into the degrading conditions of the County Court House, and the County Jail, into the wholesale bootlegging trade that is being conducted with the aid of County officials," and then failed to back their claim when asked for evidence, these misguided Methodists who would take our boxing from us, would shrink like a violet were they asked to substantiate their charges with bold facts. Whenever wholesale charges of this kind are made, it is always safe to predict that upon investigation they would fall flat for lack of substantiation.

It might interest these reformers who are always finding fault with the world that one of the Blue Law and Order Society Members of Jersey attended the Leonard-Tendler bout in Boyle's Thirty Acres last year in order to gather information off-hand for use in the Board's campaign against the sport, and after seeing Benny and Lew go through a twelve round act in which neither was hurt and neither was felled, this Minister gave a public statement to the effect that he never had seen such clean sport and that he was amazed at the high class patronage this bout drew.

Perhaps, it might be a worth while proposition for several of the fight promoters of the East to pitch in, contribute their mite and with this fund send the Board of Temperance to the next championship fight staged in this neck of the woods. This might be one means of converting these opponents of everything that is healthy in a nation to see sports with an open eye and an unprejudiced mind.

* * * * *

Boxing Not Brutal

BOXING is not a brutal sport when conducted by two well trained gladiators who are fit as a fiddle for the combat. It is not half so brutal as a game of football between men who are not well conditioned or well drilled. It is not a degrading sport, because some of America's greatest men are keen lovers of this red-blooded man's game.

We advise the Board of Temperance members to study for a moment the list of notables who attended the Dempsey-Firpo fight at which 75,000 of America's greatest sons and daughters were among those present and call such gathering anything but of the highest type. Governors, U. S. Senators and Congressmen, members of the United States Cabinet, high churchmen, diplomats, lawmakers of every variety, ambassadors, doctors, lawyers and judges, in addition to the best and most prosperous business men in America, made up that crowd.

To this Temperance Board we say that Boxing is Here to Stay, Opposition by Them or No Opposition. The sport is being handled by experienced men wherever boxing is legalized and under their direct supervision, there need be no fear of having the sport fall into disrepute or into a degrading spectacle.

The public wants boxing as has been exemplified in four of the recent championship and near championship encounters and so long as the sport is properly ruled over and the public is willing to attend the contest, no board such as the one which recently convened in Washington, can say us nay.

It was primarily for just such attacks as the one just launched by this board, that THE RING was organized two years ago. It was organized to combat propaganda such as is being distributed by the Board of Temperance, and with the support of our thousands of readers, we hope

to be in a position to combat successfully those who would deprive us of the sport we like so much.

* * * * *

Playing With Fire

THE New York State Boxing Commission has had forcibly brought home to it a practice that should be discouraged at once for the good of the game. It is, frankly, the manner in which champions and near champions, signed for titular bouts, previously take on so called "sucker" bouts.

The case we have in mind is that of Johnny Dundee, the featherweight champion, who was scheduled to fight Benny Leonard for the lightweight title on Sept. 5 at the Yankee Stadium in New York City. When first made, the bout looked like a big money maker. It was played up in great style in the New York dailies. Then Dundee, who is his own manager, took on what must have appeared to him as an "easy money" bout with Eddie Kid Wagner in Philadelphia.

Dundee made a poor showing for a champion against a boy of no better, at the very best, than secondary class. In addition it was reported in the press persistently, though denied by Dundee, that Johnny had injured his right hand.

From that time on, interest in the bout, only two weeks off, dropped and on the day previous to the scheduled time for the match the advance sale was so small that Promoter James J. Johnston took advantage of a contractular clause and postponed the bout, laying the blame for his act at the door of Dundee. Johnston's actions were then sustained by the New York Boxing Commission. But out of it all there ensued a tangle and muddle that in no way helped to increase the prestige of boxing in the Empire State.

It seems to THE RING that a stitch in time could easily be taken.

To avoid just such messes the Boxing Commission could rule that when a boxer signs for a titular contest, or for any contest of first rate importance; (one that is to lead to a titular match) he should be restrained from taking part in any other bout previously. Such restraint has been placed on boxers in the past. It is a just restraint. It is protection to the public, and it must never be forgotten for one moment that it is the public that deserves the greater consideration, for it is the public, long abused, patiently suffering, that pays the freight.

In the spirit of constructive criticism, having in mind at all times the best interests of boxing, THE RING suggests to the New York Boxing Commission that in future it make a steadfast rule that no boxer be permitted to sign for a prior bout after he has once contracted for another match. The commission has such power. It can enforce its order, whether the bout thus illegally signed for is scheduled to take place within or without the State.

Suspension, the cutting off of highly lucrative employment in the greatest pugilistic mart in the world, will discourage, yes, even stamp out such abuse. And the commission should see to it, too, that promoters are held to their agreements and that challengers and challenged alike are thus prevented from injuring their prestige, endangering themselves physically. It should be a hard and fast rule, inflexible in its enforcement. It means much to boxing for it will be a big step towards keeping clean a manly sport that so many millions love but which is so lamentably easy to tread down.

* * * * *

America Ranks Supreme

SPIKE WEBB, boxing instructor of the United States Naval Academy, the man who put the Navy on the map in the last Olympic games and also in the intercollegiate field last winter, has just returned from a trip abroad which he made with the Middies in the cruise along the shore line of Europe. During his trip he made a study of conditions abroad which should aid the American amateur boxers when they face Europe's best in the 1924 Olympic meet. Spike reports that Europe, especially Scandinavia, is preparing for the clash with a vim never before shown by any nation other than Uncle Sam.

"A thing I am greatly impressed with," remarked Spike, on a visit to THE RING office, "is the manner in which amateur boxing is being followed in Northern Europe. So imbued with the fighting spirit are the youths of the land, that I predict a hard time ahead for our boys."

Which means that if Uncle Sam intends to carry off the boxing prizes, the boys who are eligible to represent this country in the next Olympic games must train as they never did before. Fortunately for Uncle Sam, boxing has become a major sport in many colleges, hence even if the amateur clubs do not develop boxers of a high calibre, it is safe to predict that these institutions will furnish sufficient talent to uphold the prestige of this country.

At Annapolis alone, Spike Webb could probably gather sufficient men from among the intercollegiate champions to go to Europe and make a clean up, yet it behooves all organizations where boxing is part of the club's activities, to leave no stone unturned in trying to find material that will be able to show that in the field of amateur boxing, just as in the field of professional pugilism, America outranks the world.

* * * * *

Courts and Boxing

IS the Walker Law, under which boxing has been legalized in New York State, or boxing laws in other States which have been created by legislators, too feeble to properly govern the sport? Are certain men in the boxing profession bigger than the Walker law thus dwarfing the legislative act which gave life to these laws?

We do not presume to answer the latter question, but we do believe that the first question can be properly answered by facts that have grown up since the enactment of the Walker law and other boxing laws throughout the country. The Walker law has never been found wanting in New York State. It seems to have provided a just government of the game. But it has its opponents.

The law is being attacked, in a very, very, yes, extremely legal way. Because the New York State Athletic Commission did not force Jack Dempsey to meet Harry Wills prior to meeting Luis Angel Firpo a suit in civil law was started to compel the New York State Athletic Commission to show cause why it did not force such a match upon Dempsey.

Patrick Mullins, manager of Wills, believing that he had not been fairly treated in his challenge of Dempsey, took his case to civil court. It was one of his legal rights to do so. But in doing it he automatically made it plain to the boxing world that boxing under commission rule is unfair.

Mr. Mullins felt that he was not getting justice. He did not have faith in the law under which he and Harry Wills are licensed.

In his opinion Mr. Mullins may have believed that he could never secure justice through the New York State Athletic Commission. In a strictly legal sense he was fully justified in seeking to have his rights defined in a court of equity. Yet in a moral sense he was entirely wrong. Boxing, with its many enemies without and within, cannot afford to be dragged into court.

A court case growing out of a squabble between managers and promoters some years ago killed the Frawley Law. The Walker law can be killed in the same way.

Boxing is a sport. It is supervised in New York State by a special law. That should strengthen the sporting aspect of the game and by the decisions rendered under this law, all who earn a living in this sport, should abide.

Mr. Mullins, in his suit, sought, among other things, to claim Jack Dempsey's heavyweight title by due process of law. It may be that intricate Blackstone could be so

(*Continued on page 29*)

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Visitors and the Training Camp

By FRANK O'CONNELL

WHILE Benny Leonard was training at Tannersville, N. Y., for the bout with Dundee, originally scheduled for September 5, he had, among other visitors, two very prominent men who came to see him work out. One was Nathan Straus, the nationally known New York business man and philanthropist, and the other Arthur Brisbane, the internationally known editor and writer.

The visit, of course, was duly chronicled by the sport writers who were "covering" Benny's camp. It was noted in the stories that Brisbane's visit was the first he had made to a training camp in thirty years, or since the time he visited John L. Sullivan's quarters in London when John L. was conditioning himself for his match with Charlie Mitchell, which was held at Chantilly, France, on March 10, 1888.

In these days training camps of boxers are not the Meccas they once were for the celebrities of the land. Now and then, it is true, some actor or actress who is fond of boxing pays a visit to some champion's camp, but it is unusual rather than common.

In the old days a boxer's camp was the place you would go to if seeking some prominent sport of the period. It may be that sports these days are not what they used to be, yet that seems hardly likely. Sporting blood still courses through the veins of most of us. One of the famous camp followers was the late Nat Goodwin, the actor.

Many fighters nowadays do not like to have crowds around. Georges Carpentier erected a high fence around his quarters at Manhasset, L. I. to keep out the fans and reporters.

But Tom Sharkey, Jim Corbett, John L. Sullivan, Jim Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons, Stanley Ketchel, Jack Johnson, Jimmy Britt, Bat Nelson, Terry McGovern, and fellows like them were never so happy as when training before big crowds.

These fighters were colorful chaps, too. They were drawing cards in the training camps. Groups of fans used to make up parties to visit the quarters of their favorites. It used to be quite an event to make such a visit. It doesn't seem to be so popular nowadays, though the "gate" at training camps these days is nothing to be sneezed at.

In the old days charges to see boxers training were pretty much unknown. In fact the old time fighters liked to show off. They had a lot of fun out of their training and they trained hard, too. The commercialized aspect of training camps of the present day is a modern invention.

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THE RING stands for all that is honest in the field of boxing. Its progressive policy has gained for it thousands of readers.

Steve Brodie's Admission

WHEN Corbett whipped John L. Sullivan in New Orleans and won the world's heavyweight championship, one of those present who felt pretty badly about the ending was Steve Brodie, who dove to immortal fame from Brooklyn Bridge.

Steve backed Sullivan despite the advice of friends, among them Parson Davies.

"I tell you, Steve," said Davies, "that Corbett will whip John. It's in the cards."

"The fellow that can lick the 'Big Un' (as Sullivan was called) hasn't been born yet," declared Steve.

When Brodie was borrowing his carfare to New York he met Davies.

"I told you," declared Davies softly.

"An' I told you the guy that cud lick the 'Big Un' wasn't born yet," replied Steve.

"Right," replied Davies.

"Well, I was a liar," shouted Steve as he beat it for the train.

Have you any old time fight scene photos you want to sell? Let me buy them from you.

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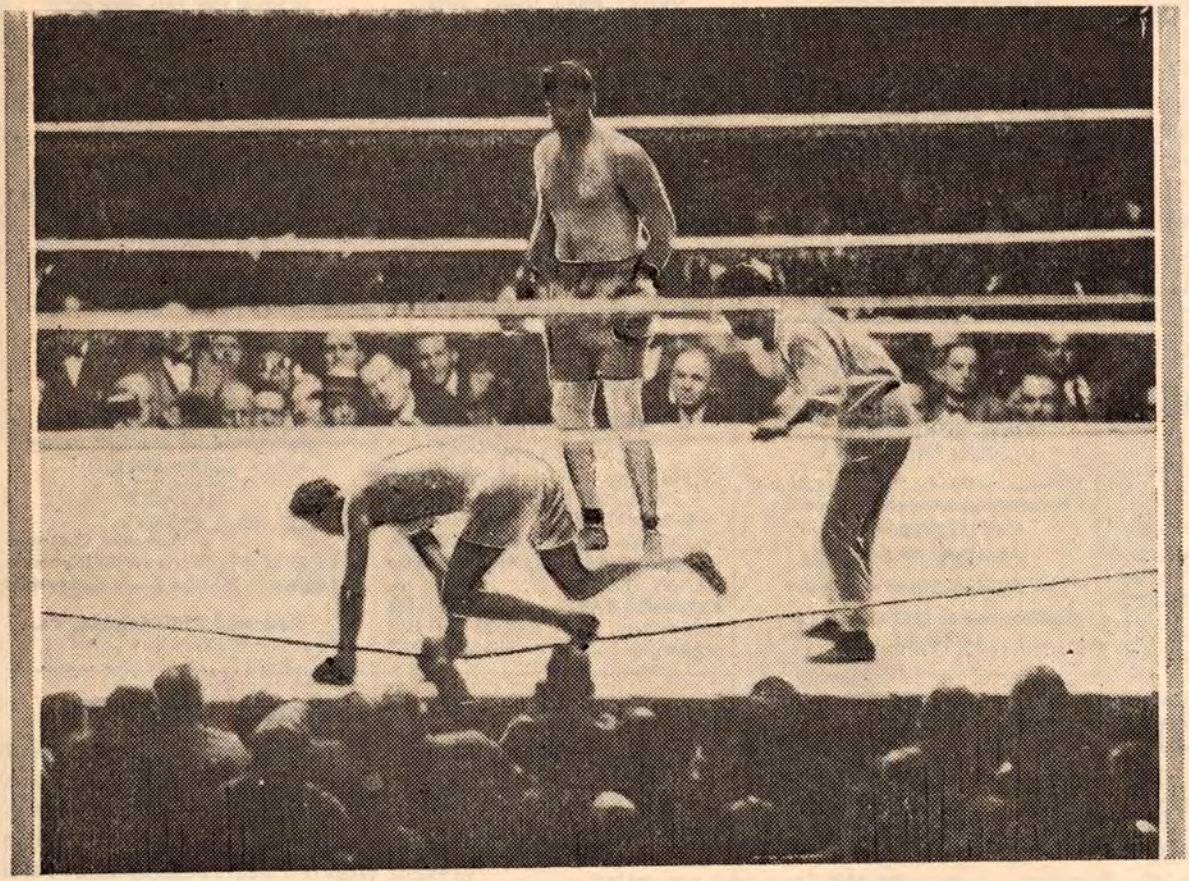
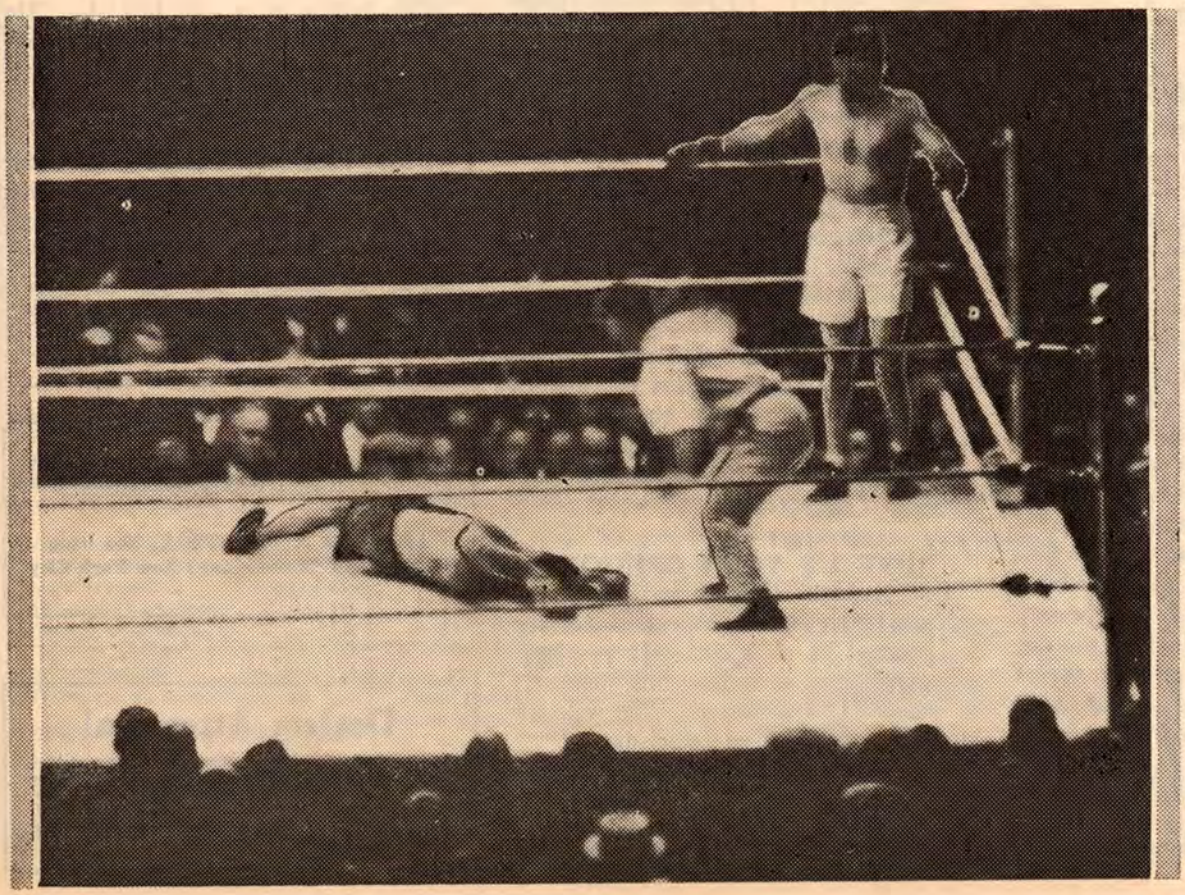
Thrilling Moments in the Most Sensational Heavy

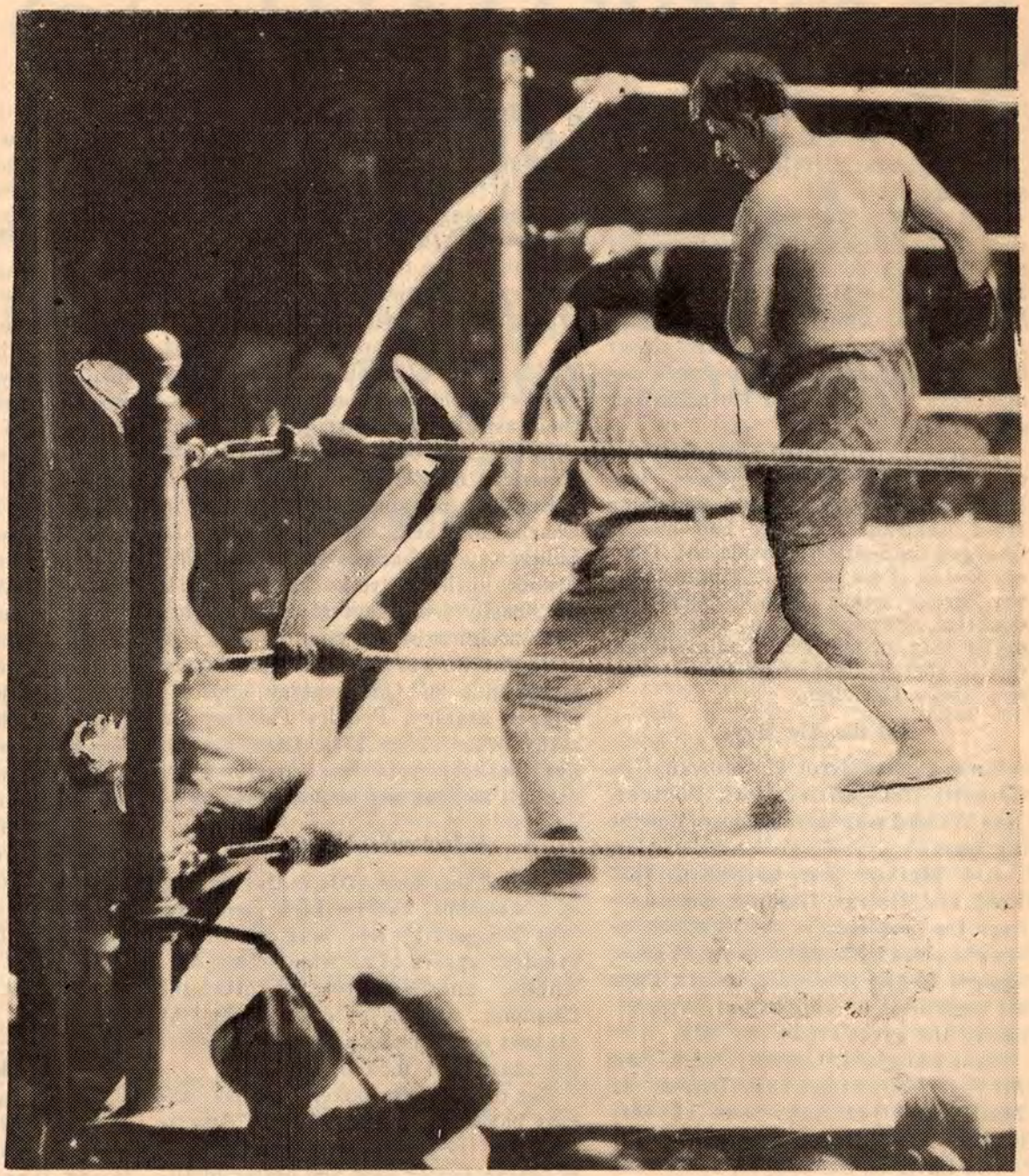


Upper left — Jack Dempsey crawling back into the ring after being sent into the laps of several newspaper men. For a few seconds it seemed that Jack would be counted out.

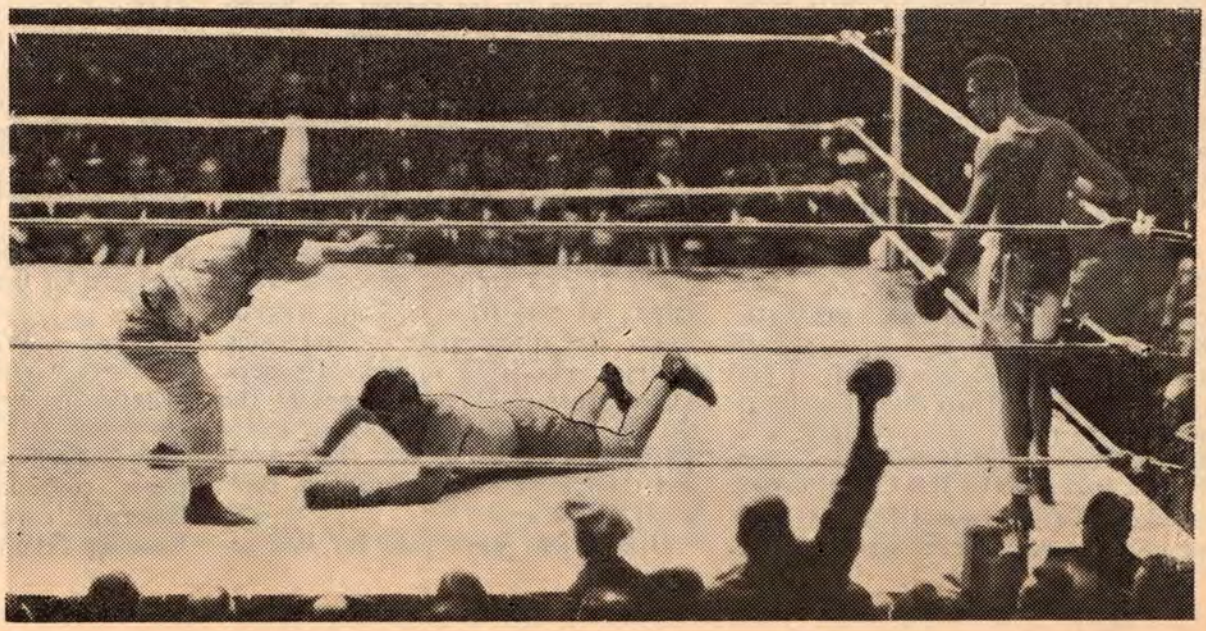


Lower left—The Wild Bull of the Pampas writhed in agony as Referee Gallagher tolled off the fatal ten in the second round. Luis showed the gameness that is possessed only by the lion-hearted, and despite his failure to arise before the count of the doleful decimal was completed, he earned a world of friends and gained for himself a niche in the fistic Hall of Fame.

weight Championship Bout in Modern Ring History



Upper right — Firpo sending Dempsey through the ropes in the first round. Were it not for the aid given him by several newspaper men who shoved Jack back and enabled him to grasp the ropes and lift himself back into the ring at the count of five, a new champion would have worn the heavyweight crown. The aid given Dempsey warranted his disqualification by Referee Gallagher.



Lower right—Firpo, as he appeared at the count of five, just before he rolled over in an attempt to rise after receiving the blow that knocked him out. Firpo made a game effort to get on his feet, but his muscles failed to respond.

American Boxers Lead World in Gameness

By DE WITT VAN COURT

WHICH nationality makes the best glove men? Who are the gamest? Who are the most scientific?

I have often been asked these questions. The first and third questions are easily answered—Americans. When I say Americans, I mean men who were born in this country. England and Australia have turned out many clever boxers. England has never turned out a world's champion and Australia but one.

I am speaking now of glove men and not the old-time knuckle fighters. Bob Fitzsimmons was the only champion from Australia. France had one in Georges Carpentier. Canada had Tommy Burns, if we can class Tommy with the great heavyweights, which is doubtful, although Tommy was a wonderful man for his size. Tommy Ryan, one of the greatest of all in his class, was also a Canadian.

All the Big Boys

America has John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jess Willard and Jack Dempsey for the big ones.

Kid McCoy, Joe Choynski, Jack Root and George Gardner were perhaps the best men in the light heavyweight class, although Choynski never aspired to the title. He fought them all regardless of weight, but never received the great credit due him.

Sam Langford, George Dixon, Sam McVey, Bob Armstrong, Denver Ed Martin and Joe Gans were all very high class colored Americans.

Kid Lavigne, Battling Nelson, Frank Erne, Jimmy Britt, Packy McFarland, George Green, Young Corbett, Eddy Hanlon, Abe Attell, Willie Ritchie, Jimmy Barry, Johnny Griffin and dozens of others, all American-born and all high class glovemen who could win a championship in any other country in their respective classes.

Jackson Best Australian.

Peter Jackson was the best of all Australians, great in every way. One of the most likable fellows, a great student of the science of boxing, a hard hitter, fast and polished both in and out of the ring. Then there was Tommy Tracy, a great welterweight, who boxed men heavier than himself. Jim Hall, a boxer of the Jim Corbett type; Shadow Maber, named for his frailness, but a very clever welterweight. Young Griffo, the fastest and cleverest boxer, but not a hard hitter. Bob Fitzsimmons, whom we all know here. Cocker Tweedy, a fast, clever lightweight; Dan Creedon, a high-class middleweight, and Les Darcy.

South Africa made several attempts to develop champions, but failed. Ruddy (Boer) Unholz was the cleverest they could count on. Henry Placke, their aspiring heavyweight champion, was knocked out by Kid McCoy, an American middleweight.

England had some clever fellows in Charlie Mitchell, who gave John L. Sullivan such a hard battle in Chantilly, France, in their bare knuckle fight and won easily from several of our light-heavyweights in this country, but was too light to win the championship in a Marquis of Queensberry contest; Digger Stanley, Peddler Palmer and many other clever little fellows were fine boxers, but never were good enough to beat our best Americans.

Ireland's Heroes

Ireland has done little in the making of champions, except Jack Dempsey, "the Nonpareil," who was one of the greatest boxers of all time. Jack McAuliffe, another great lightweight champion, was never defeated and at his best would make some of our aspiring champions look like novices.

But many of our boxers of Irish parents have made good. So the Americans lead the list by many miles. Keener brains, better food and better methods of training are responsible. Our boxers have by far proved the better hitters and have more stamina.

I believe the Englishmen overdo themselves in their training. The Australians go more after the American methods in conditioning. At the present time they are holding twenty-round contests every week. but seem to be unable to develop any good men.

The French are also adopting many things of our way in their athletic work. But all countries are fast losing the masterful work of the old-timers. There are few old instructors of the old school. In the old days instructors were highly regarded for their work and their pupils took a pride in their study of the art.

High prices were paid for instructions, but today the manager is the whole show and many instructors of the old school would be laughed at if they asked more than $1 for a lesson.

Ranks Italians the Gamest

If asked who are the gamest fighters in the ring today, I would unhesitatingly say the American boxers of Italian parents. They do not come any finer than Johnny Dundee, Frankie Genaro, Rocky Kansas and other Italians.

Boxers of Polish parents, Bohemians and occasionally a German have gameness to the core. I have also seen many Jew fighters who never knew what the word quit meant, yet they had for many years the reputation as quitters. What about Joe Choynski, Joe Bernstein, Abe Attell and Benny Leonard, Lew Tendler, Willie Jackson, Charley White? All Jews.

Stanley Ketchel and George Chip were of Polish parents, both hard hitters and very game. George Memsic, of Bohemian parents, another hard hitter and game. Johnny Herget, an undefeated middleweight champion of German parents, who fought under the name of Young Mitchell, was one of the gamest and greatest fighters. But in looking back over the list of all I have seen, I will take my hat off to the Italians, the boys who never know the word quit.

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Help us increase this service by either subscribing to THE RING or buying a bound volume for some war hero who still is too weak to leave a hospital. Send us your check and the boy we select will send you his thanks.

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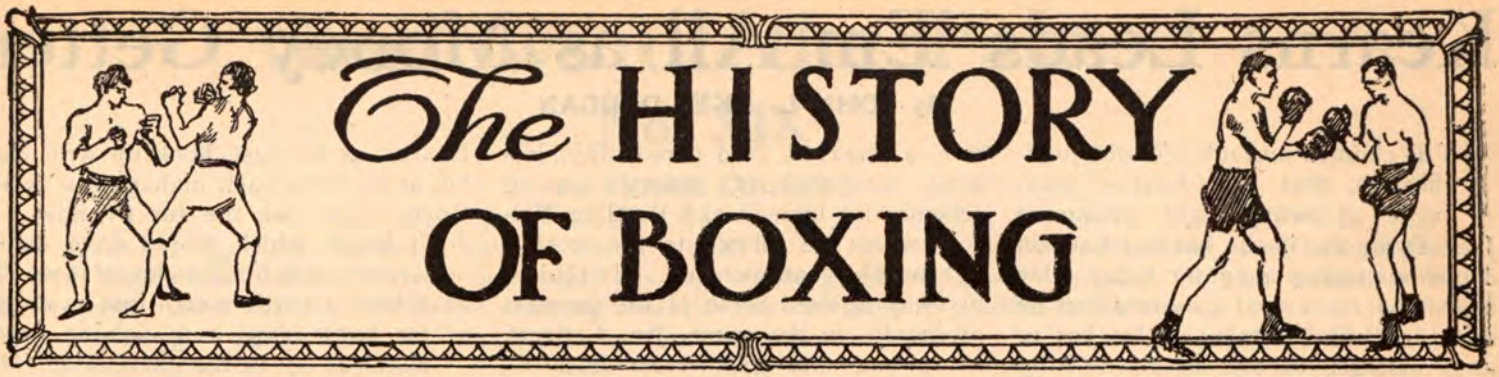
I have a den full of old time fight pictures and books on pugilism. If any readers of THE RING want to dispose of their collection of photos or books, please communicate with Robert R. Emerson, care of THE RING, N. Y Evening Telegram Building.



Heroic Fights of a Century Ago in Which Tom Spring, Jack Langan, Ned Painter, Tom Oliver and Harry Sutton Were Principals

By NAT FLEISCHER

Chapter 20

WHAT boxing will do for a man's constitution is well exemplified in the career of John Langan, the Irish champion of a century ago, whose career was touched on briefly in the preceding chapter. He was a true soldier of fortune and joined up with an Irish regiment in Dublin which had as its goal South America. The expedition was arranged to help out the sons of liberty on the Western shores of the Atlantic. The voyagers endured all sorts of hardships.

Only a few of the original company ever got as far as the Island of Trinidad. The majority of Langan's companions succumbed to disease or starvation but, during it all, the Irish champion kept in the best of health and had many a battle with sailors from British warships. He finally took a job as a sailor on a coaster and eventually made his way back to Cork. His experiences did not sap any of his vitality and it was not long after his return to his native land that he had his memorable battles with Tom Spring, then the English champion.

Langan's first challenge to Spring was ignored but finally the bout was arranged to take place at Worcester on January 7, 1824. A fair estimate of the crowd that saw this battle was 30,000. Some calculators placed the figures as high as 50,000. Ten shillings was the admission fee. It must have been a great scene on the day of that fight. A few extracts from a contemporary description should be interesting. It chronicles the following:

"Let the reader picture to himself a spacious amphitheatre, encircled by wagons, an outer roped ring for the many headed who stood up to their knees in mud. The ring was raised about two feet from the ground, covered with dry turf, with a cartload of sawdust sprinkled over it.—Swells were seen sitting down in the mud more coolly than if lolling on a sofa."

Langan was an hour late and during the wait a wing of the grandstand which had been erected collapsed and nearly 2,000 persons were thrown in a heap, but only about a score were severely injured.

The first round lasted nine minutes before both went down with Langan on top. The fight was a vicious one and the crowd grew so excited that it rushed up on the battlers and whips and shillellahs had to be used to maintain a space for the fighters.

The Irishman was putting up a wonderfully game battle against the champion and for more than 70 rounds it was a nip and tuck tussle. Langan was in such a bad way in the 75th round that there were calls to stop it. Jack refused to quit.

The Irishman was insensible when time was called at the end of the 77th round and his seconds gave in for him. Half a minute later he recovered and said his seconds had no right to give in and that he could fight forty more rounds.

Ned Painter, another great fighter of the day, called out, "Don't let so good a man be killed." The umpire ruled that as Langan had not come to time he had lost by the rules of pugilism. The battle lasted 2 hours and 29 minutes.

Spring proved himself one of the safest boxers of the time. Probably the bout would not have lasted so long if the ring had not been broken frequently, for this prevented Spring from using his science in such close quarters. The fans marveled at the gameness of the Irishman, who was unknown to the London ring. They wondered that one they considered a novice could give away nearly ten pounds in weight to the champion and stand the gaff so long.

After deducting expenses there was left £200, which was equally divided between the fighters, a sum which very ordinary fighters of the modern days get for half an hour's boxing with gloves. To be sure Spring got the purse for which he was backed.

After considerable arguing, a second battle was arranged to be held at Chichester on June 8, 1824. This was fought on a "stage" which was six feet from the ground and planked with three-inch deal.

At the end of six rounds of furious milling, Spring's backers were offering 3 to 1 that the Irishman would last only a few more rounds. After ten rounds Langan began to get his second wind. In the fifteenth, Spring's left hand was puffed up and almost useless.

In the twentieth the Irishman was thrown violently on his head, with Spring falling heavily on him. Everyone thought that was a settler for Langan. The Irishman was thrown heavily three times in succession, but Spring was still very cautious.

Time after time Langan went down but he hung on gamely and won the bets for those who wagered on the fight lasting an hour. Spring's hands appeared to be gone. The fight had lasted considerably more than an hour when Tom Belcher had to half carry Langan to the scratch. Langan had remarkable stamina and still was dangerous.

(*Continued on page* 16)

Kearns Leads 'Em All as Money Getter

By JOHN L. (IKE) DORGAN

IT is claimed and not without justification, that Jack Kearns, manager of heavyweight champion Jack Dempsey, is the hardest bargain driver managing a fighter today. He has shown on several occasions that he does not have to take off his hat to any manager in the business. Billy Gibson, pilot of Benny Leonard, is another shrewd manager, but of a different type than Kearns.

"I would like to have Kearns operating in the days of Billy Nolan, Willis Britt and some of those old battlers," said an old time fan the other day. "It would have been just as good as watching a great ring battle. Nolan was one of the grittiest managers, one of the coolest and one of the hardest bargain drivers I ever knew," continued the veteran follower of things pugilistic.

"Nolan had a cold blooded disposition, a reserved, cold personality. His head was full of money making schemes for himself and Battling Nelson, whom he piloted to the world's lightweight championship. He bluffed his way against some of the greatest promoters in the game, Jim Coffroth being one who took water from no one.

"Kearns demanded a king's ransom for that bout at Shelby. He hung out until he got it, too. He faced some pretty gritty men there in Montana and had to have his nerve with him. He wasn't found wanting. He has proved a great money getter. $300,000 for the Carpentier match; $210,000 for the Gibbons affair. Half a million for the Firpo bout.

"In all negotiations he has driven hard, crafty bargains. He has shown keen business judgment and resourcefulness. "I would like to have seen Kearns, at his best, hook up with Nolan at his best, each managing a rival. Gosh, I can see the fur fly now. I don't know which would have come out second best, but I do know it would have been a battle worth just as much as the battle they were fighting over.

"Nolan is out of the game now. He has been pretty much forgotten. That is the fate of managers. A few, like Harris and Brady, always kept to the front but they took up other persuits, both switching to the theatrical game. I don't know, of course, if Kearns will retire to obscurity when Dempsey is through or he is through with Dempsey. But if he does it will be just one of the workings of fate. Managers of the Nolan and Kearns type, like fighters of the Sullivan and McGovern type, happen just every so often. They are what you might call rare birds."

HISTORY OF BOXING

(*Continued from page* 15)

Spring's hands grew worse and he could not hit very effectively but Langan was so exhausted that the least little shove would send him down. His legs would not support him. Belcher was begged to give in for him but Jack would not hear of it.

It took an hour and 49 minutes before the Irishman was insensible to the call of time. It had taken 76 rounds. The Irishman was down fully fifty times in the fight.

It was one of the fairest battles of the time and there were no interruptions. Langan had urged before the bout that neither his second nor bottle holder should give in for him. After thirty minutes of milling it seemed that the Irishman could not last ten minutes longer. Science won and Spring was acclaimed the greatest exponent of the art of self-defense and Langan the gamest.

Ned Painter, whom we have mentioned, was not only a remarkable fighting man of this era but a fine all-around athlete. He was born in March, 1797, and died in September, 1853. His ring career extended from 1813 to 1820 and he was the only man ever to beat Tom Spring. In addition to his fistic prowess he was the best weight thrower in the British Isles and a cracking good runner at any distance from 100 yards up to five miles. He was 5 feet 9¾ inches tall and weighed 182 pounds.

Painter was a fighter who disproved that modern saying that they never come back, for on his first meeting with Spring he was beaten in 1 hour and 29 minutes, April 1, 1818, but in August of the same year he turned the tables. There was some question about the first fight, as Painter resigned without much punishment. It was proved afterwards that in the second round in falling he suffered a bad contusion of the shoulder and had also severely injured his head which hit a stake.

NED PAINTER, OF NORWICH.
From a Drawing by GEORGE SHARPLES, 1824.

Painter was a great hitter and he really won the second bout with Spring in the first round when he feinted with his left and drove a tremendous right to Tom's eye, which dropped him like a shot and had the claret flowing in a stream. He never quite recovered from this blow, but he carried on for 1 hour and 4 minutes, when he was hit on the ear and fell dead to time.

Further proof of Ned's ability to come back was shown in battles with Harry Sutton, a lanky negro, and Tom Oliver, the "Battersea Gardener." Sutton was known as a desperate punisher, fearless, and strong as an ox. In their first meeting, July 23, 1817, Painter was battered into submission in 48 minutes. It was anybody's fight up to the last round. Ned immediately challenged, but they did not meet until August 7, 1818. Fifteen thousand saw this battle on Bungay Common.

Sutton was three inches taller than Painter, but only two pounds heavier. The white man was trained to the second and his science and fine condition overcame the Herculean strength and pluck of the black. It was a bloody fight and the negro received a terrific beating and was unable to come to scratch for the sixteenth round.

It took 1 hour 42 minutes, almost seven minutes to a round, which shows what a viciously fought contest it was. The value of a fine second was demonstrated by the clever way Tom Belcher mapped out the plan of attack and defense for Painter. The latter hit and got away in this bout instead of trying to slug with Sutton as in the first contest.

Two other great battles were fought with Tom Oliver. In the first one Oliver was the winner in a furious contest that went eight rounds. Painter's judgment of distance was poor as he missed nineteen hits and in one round Oliver put in

(*Continued on page* 23)

Shadows of the Past

No. XIX

By FRANK COULTRY

AN interesting figure in American ring history was Tommy Burns, christened Noah Brusso, whose reign as heavyweight champion of the world has been somewhat clouded and to this day is disputed by many experts. Tommy today is a hard working citizen up some place in Calgary, much fatter than he was seventeen or eighteen years ago, yet very much the same Tommy.

The interesting thing—or, in any event, one of the most interesting—about the stocky French-Canadian was his business acumen. Few ringmen have had the vision and the ability to put into action his business sense that Tommy had, not even Luis Angel Firpo, who is no novice at the money game, though young in things pugilistic.

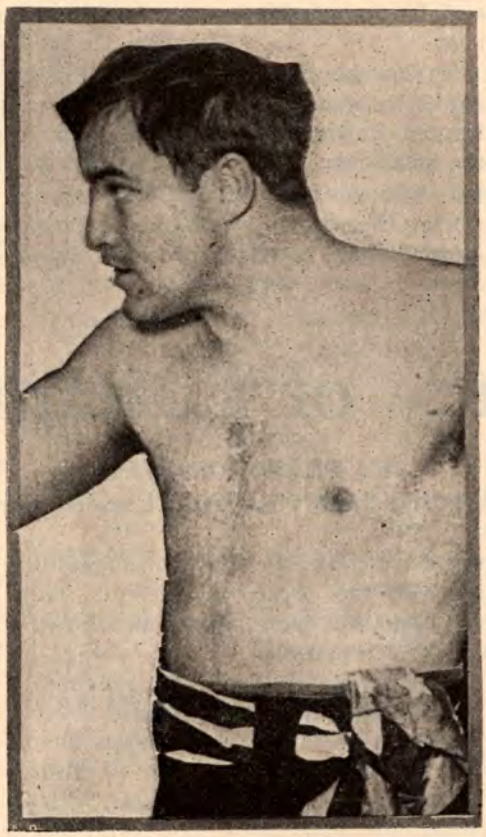
Tommy literally worked a shoe-string into a fortune. We do not profess to know if he still has that fortune, but it is a good bet that he has. Rumors were prevalent a few short years ago to the effect that Burns was broke, but he denied it in emphatic manner and anyone who knew Tommy when he was in his prime will realize that he at least never squandered his hard earned money.

And Tommy worked hard to capitalize the honors he won when he defeated Marvin Hart in 1906, these honors being the world's heavyweight championship which Jim Jeffries had bestowed upon the Kentuckian when he, Jeffries, retired back in 1904.

Burns was heartily laughed at when he announced that he was the heavyweight champion of the world, for previously he had been just a second rater. Among those who laughed scornfully was Jack Johnson, the giant colored heavyweight who had unsuccessfully challenged Jeffries for the title. In fact Johnson more than laughed. He challenged, he scolded, he threatened, he cajoled, and all to no effect. Tommy stood the abuse and went about his business, which was that of making dollars. He was eminently successful. He worked this country from coast to coast and then hied himself to London, Paris, Australia and made Johnson chase him the entire distance.

Cornered at last he was the easiest kind of prey for Johnson, but he had the laugh on the negro at that, for he collected the lion's share of the purse for the memorable fizzle in Sydney, Australia, on December 26, 1908. In fact was the chief promoter of the bout. He lost the title, or whatever claim he had upon it, and despite this kept on plugging along at intervals until 1914 and we must remark that he didn't lose another battle after Johnson all but broke him in two in Sydney.

"You may be the world's heavyweight champion some day," Tommy told Johnson after the bout. "Everyone says I'm not the champion now and it looks as if you came a long ways to lick a fellow that wasn't the champ. You will have to fight that big guy Jeffries and if I were you I'd wait a long while before I did it."



TOMMY BURNS

"I can do a powerful lot of waiting," soliloquized Jack, with his golden smile. "I'se been chasing you and waiting for you for two years and a couple more wouldn't make me sick."

We recall reading a description of the Burns-Johnson fight written by the late Jack London, who happened to be in Australia at the time, or had been assigned to the task. We do not know just which. In any event London was at the ringside and he described the battle an "Armenian massacre." Johnson could have won that bout in any round he had named, but he was sore at Burns because the latter had made him trail around the world for the match. And Jack got practically nothing for that contest, which added to his rancor.

So Johnson just toyed with Burns, battering him just enough to hurt him, to punish him, and yet not enough to put him away. The game Burns kept coming out for more, round after round. In the thirteenth round Johnson seemed ready to finish his man and had him all but out when he desisted and held Burns up until the bell rang.

In the fourteenth round Burns came out, groggy and spent, terribly battered and a sorry spectacle to behold. He could hardly put up his guard and the police then stopped the uneven match, much to Johnson chagrin, as he desired to polish off his afternoon's work with a knockout.

Burns fought four times after that. He won from Bill Lang in Australia and then returned to this country. He went to Canada and fought Bill Rickard. He won both of these fights. The Lang fight was in 1910 and the Rickard affair in 1912. In 1913 he fought Arthur Pelkey six rounds without a decision being given and wound up his ring career by knocking out Battling Brant in four rounds at Taft, Cal., in 1914. He then was just thirty-five years of age and had been fighting since 1900, a matter of fourteen years.

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Indiana Kept on Map by Bud Taylor

THE State of Indiana, noted for turning out many of the most prominent fighters throughout the country, is now following the footsteps of a youngster who gives promise of surpassing all of the heretofore "noted pugilists" of Indiana. Milburn Saylor, Jack Blackburn and Jack Dillon, are the three aces, who have put Indiana on the map pugilistically. But these men have seen their day, and are only living in the glory of the past.

Bud Taylor, the Terre Haute Terror, a slim youth scaling 116 pounds, is the boy who is keeping Indiana in the limelight now. He has shown such startling form in his recent engagements, that he is enthusiastically being touted as the next champion. Taylor is burning up the paths of the bantam division in the middle west. He has been winning his battles consistently for the past two years. His latest conquest being over Harry Gordon, the New York youngster, who created a furore when he whipped the highly touted Carl Tremaine.

Taylor, a product of Terre Haute, was boxing preliminary bouts around his home town when he attracted the eye of Eddie Long. Long saw wonderful prospects in this undeveloped beginner, and after much difficulty, gained Bud's consent to make Chicago his headquarters. His popularity was instantaneous, and his popularity increased with each bout.

Taylor gained favor with his pleasing style, and at the present time is the biggest drawing card in the west among the small men. He is the kind of battler, who win or lose, is a hit from the start. His eternal aggressiveness, combined with a combative nature, never fails to make friends, and up to date he has never participated in a disappointing bout.

Eddie Long and Eddie Kane, his managers, tried hard to break Taylor into New York fistic circles last year, but were unsuccessful. Their efforts have been rewarded this year, and it is a certainty that Taylor will show in Madison Square Garden before another month rolls around. The most difficult part of getting him started is that few bantams care to mingle with him. Several leading bantamweights in the last have been offered lucrative matches with the Terre Haute Terror, but they refused to consider a match with him.

Frankie Genaro, Battling Leonard, Tommy Murray, Pal Moore twice, are some of the opponents that Taylor has faced this season. Keep your eyes peeled on Taylor, who according to western critics, will soon wear the bantam crown.

Ascendency of Foreign Boxers

By FRANK GRAHAM
Sporting Staff, New York Evening Sun

THE ascendency of foreign boxers within the past year or two has been the cause, in some quarters of this country, of an alarm that on the very face of it is absurd. That Luis Angel Firpo should have risen to a point where he is considered fit to trade punches with Jack Dempsey; that the light heavyweight title should have fallen to Mike McTigue, a native of Ireland; the featherweight title to Eugene Criqui, a Frenchman, and the flyweight title to Pancho Villa, a little brown brother of ours and yet seeming very like a foreigner, is, in reality, cause for rejoicing rather than for alarm.

Criqui has had the featherweight title wrested from him by Johnny Dundee, who was born in Italy, by the way, but who has been thoroughly Americanized, but other Frenchmen are coming up rapidly in Criqui's footsteps and before long, perhaps, another of them will have a try at the title.

France, of course, has produced other good ringmen—Carpentier, Ledoux and five or six whose names are unknown in this country but who were preparing for an American invasion when the war cut short their lives or ring careers—and Irishmen, often only one generation removed from Erin, long have played a prominent part in the arena of rope and resined canvas, but the widening of the scope of the ring to include the Philippines and the South American countries is of fairly recent date.

Villa was not the first Filipino to master the glove game, for Kid Dencio, who died suddenly of an abscess on the brain during a successful tour of Australia, was a splendid little fighter. Firpo, on the other hand, is the first South American to reach the stage where he may be reckoned as a title contender.

The advent of men like Villa and Firpo in particular means a broadening of interest in boxing beyond the age-old boundaries of the Queensberry dominion. Germany, where once boxing was held to be brutal, has taken to the sport. In Italy, coincident with the rise of Erminio Spalla, the sport has advanced to the point where a match in which Spalla was one of the principals, drew a crowd of 40,000. This broadening of interest cannot fail to have anything but a beneficial effect on the ring in this country, for it holds a promise of sterner competition in the future and competition is the life of sport as surely as it is the life of trade.

Furthermore—and there is considerable satisfaction in the thought—it is to Americans that credit must go for most of the missionary work that has been accomplished on behalf of the ring. English pugilists had made various sorties into France for years without favorably impressing the French and causing them to turn from la savatte to boxing and it remained for a little band of Americans, in which Willie Lewis was the most attractive figure, to bring about a change of heart in that country.

The ease with which Lewis, a welterweight, toppled stodgy English heavyweights convinced Paris—which is France—that, after all, there must be something in boxing. Lewis, Joe Jeannette, Frank Moran, Bert Keyes, Frank Klaus, Jeff Smith, Billy Papke—these are the names which are written large across the pages of the early history of boxing in France.

In South America, wandering groups of professional boxers from this country stirred up the interest that led Firpo and countless others of lesser skill to the ring, but in the Philippines, Germany and Italy, boxing followed the American flag. On those shores the natives were initiated in the art of jab and jolt by American soldiers and sailors.

Frank Churchill, who brought Villa and Elinor Flores to this country mainly to advertise his arena in Manila but wound up by capturing a title with Villa, has told something of the development of boxing in the Philippines. At the out-

(*Continued on page* 23)

World's Series of the Ring and the Diamond

By FREDERICK G. LIEB
President, Baseball Writers' Association

THE heavyweight championship bout is the world's series of pugilism. Outside of possibly the Army-Navy and Yale-Harvard football games, no events on the sporting calendar attracts the same interest and attention as the annual conflicts of the major league champions for the supremacy of baseball and the periodical encounters for the heavyweight crown. And even the football classics that we have made reference to, fail to steam up the man in the street as much as the world's series of the diamond and the ring.

One doesn't hear gridiron talk in the shops, the street cars and the sidewalks a month before a Yale-Harvard football game, with defenders of the respective colleges telling whys and wherefores that their particular cause should win. It is a big spectacle, but interest in its outcome is felt almost entirely by under-graduates, alumni and relatives of students and graduates.

But the average man will take a personal interest in the outcome of a baseball world's series or a big heavyweight championship fight. The man from Oshkosh or Peoria may never have seen the Yankees or Giants in action, but when they get together, he will find himself rooting for one team or the other. And he feels that the outcome really does matter. The same is true of a fistic world's series. Men, women and children unconsciously find themselves pulling for one gladiator or the other.

One often hears it said that the ballyhoo of the newspapers creates all this great interest over a world's series and a heavyweight championship. In a way that is true. No sporting event ever was ballyhooed as much as the "Battle of the Century" between Dempsey and Carpentier at Jersey City two years ago. Damon Runyon, able student of sports, recently quoted a Western Union official in Atlantic city, who said one million words of copy were sent out of Atlantic City in the summer of 1921, when Dempsey trained at the Jersey resort for that fight. If one million words were sent out of Dempsey's training camp alone, try to imagine all the publicity that this fight received.

Yet the newspapers try to cater to the tastes of their readers. Publishers of newspapers knew that the Dempsey-Carpentier fight was on the tip of the tongue of every Tom, Dick and Harry, and that Mary, Ann and Sadie felt just as much interested in the outcome as the so-called "sterner sex." They naturally vied with each other in their efforts to give their readers the most varied and complete news on the chances of the two combatants.

Naturally the fact that so many persons were strongly pro-Dempsey or emphatically pro-Carpentier stirred up interest in this fight. Some wanted to see Dempsey get his head knocked off because he hadn't done any fighting in the army, and others were just as anxious to see Jack win because they didn't want to see an American lose the title to any "blooming foreigner."

Then the Johnson-Jeffries fight of 1910 was another "natural," in other words, a fight that would have attracted great interest without building up. To many of our citizenry this fight was a vital matter. Could the great Jeffries, the mighty "Boilermaker Jim" regain the heavyweight title for the white race? To some of our colored brethren, it seemed just as important that the Afro-American should emerge the victor from that Reno battle.

There were armies of correspondents on hand for that fistic world's series of 1910. No fight up to that time ever had been "covered" like that one, and there wasn't a newspaper in New York which didn't have a personal representative at Reno. Novelists like Jack London and other highbrows of the literary world were engaged to keep the nation posted on what might happen in that picturesque town of the Sierras, and then what happened was exactly the opposite of what most of the fight experts had predicted.

From my experience as a sport writer, I believe the boxing and baseball fans read most all of the "dope" before a heavyweight championship bout or a world's series, but it doesn't often affect their judgment. In baseball, most fans have a leaning to one major league or the other. If he is a National Leaguer, he can point out why his favorite team should win, and if he is an American Leaguer at heart, he can tell you why the dope should make his team the favorite.

The same is true of the fight fan. All the dope may point to the superiority of one man, but if the fan is pulling for the other, he never will be convinced that his man hasn't a chance. While that million words was being sent out of Dempsey's camp in Atlantic City in 1921, the experts were busy saying that Jack, the Manassa Mauler, would quickly bring down the hero of the Parisian Boulevards. But millions were unconvinced. They felt "Carp" was holding something back in his training, and felt that once he got his great right going, Dempsey would sink. Certainly no Frenchman would concede that Carpentier entered the ring with no more chance than the oft-mentioned snowball in Hades.

As this is being written, they are saying the same thing about Firpo's bout with Dempsey, which will have become history by the time that this magazine reaches its readers. Yet how many Argentinians or other Latins will be convinced that Luis has no chance with the clever king of heavyweights? And we have seen Americans bet real substantial dollars on the Argentinian's chances, with the odds not nearly as much in Dempsey's favor as one would imagine.

There are no greater heroes of the American sports screen than the outstanding stars of the baseball world's series or the successful combatants of a heavyweight championship fight. Many ball players have become national figures as the result of their brilliant play in several world's series games. The player, who shines in a world's series, is much more in the public's eye than the one who stars through the course of a season. For one

(*Continued on page 22*)

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14—BABE ADAMS 15—JESS WILLARD 16—HARRY HOOPER 17—FRANK CHANCE

World's Series of Ring and Diamond—*Continued from Page 19*

thing the nation watches every play in a world's series, something which obviously it cannot do over the span of an entire season.

Bill Dinneen, the American League umpire, was the first of the modern world's series stars. Pitching for the Red Sox back in 1903, he won three out of four games from Pittsburgh and was largely instrumental in Boston winning from Fred Clarke's famous Pirate aggregation. Christy Mathewson followed Dinneen as a world's series hero in 1905, with the most brilliant pitching exploit of all world's series history. Matty shut out the Athletics three times in a week, yielding only fifteen hits and one base on balls in the three games.

In 1906, George Rohe, White Sox substitute, snatched the hero's laurels. An accident to shortstop George Davis forced Fielder Jones to patch up his line-up on the eve of his series with the great Cubs. He moved Lee Tannehill over to short and played Rohe, the utility man, at third. Every one said the loss of Davis was a terrible blow for the White Sox. But no sooner did the series get underway than triples proceeded to rain from Rohe's bat, and his hitting was the decisive factor of the victory of the White Sox over the Cubs, a team, which generally was considered a much stronger aggregation.

The hitting of Frank Chance and the pitching of Mordecai Brown and Orvie Overall featured the easy victories scored by the Cubs over the Detroit Tigers in 1907 and 1908, but in 1909, a new world's series hero was flashed on the world's series screen. Babe Adams, then a colt pitcher on the Pirates, beat Detroit three times, and was directly responsible for his team nosing out Detroit by the narrow margin of four games to three.

In 1910, Jack Coombs, then with the Athletics, won three games from the Cubs, winning two games on successive days. Frank Baker's spectacular home runs were the big noise of the Athletic-Giants world's series of 1911. It is safe to say that no world's series exploits ever made a national reputation for a ball player as much as did Frank Baker's circuit slams of twelve years ago. Baker beat Marquard in the second game of the series with a home run, and on the following day tied the score against Mathewson in the ninth inning with another four-base smacker, the Athletics eventually winning the game in extra innings.

Joe Wood, Harry Hooper and Olaf Henriksen were stars for the Red Sox in 1912, when the Bostons won a hard fought series from the Giants. "Smoky Joe" won three games out of four; a marvelous catch by Hooper on Doyle saved the Red Sox in the last game, and a double by pinch-hitter Henriksen tied up the game for Boston in the seventh inning, and made it possible for the Red Sox to win on Snodgrass's muff in the tenth.

The young Athletic battery—Joe Bush and Wally Schang, took most of the honors out of the 1913 world's series between the Athletics and Giants, while Hank Gowdy's terrific batting featured the easy victory scored by the Braves against the Mackmen in 1914. Hank hit .545, most of his wallops being for extra bases.

The great hitting and fielding by Duffy Lewis featured the Red Sox victory over the Phillies in 1915, while these same outfielders also contributed heavily to Boston's defeat of Brooklyn the following year. Urban Faber was the star of the 1917 White Sox-Giants series, the Chicago hurler winning three games from McGraw's men.

George Whiteman, picked up by the Red Sox in 1918 to fill a war vacancy in the Red Sox outfield, starred against the Cubs in the world's series of 1918, his timely hitting and strong fielding being a big factor in Boston's victory. As a reward, he was released the following spring.

The pitching of little Dickie Kerr, who won two victories from the Reds despite the efforts of his mates to throw the games behind him, stands out as the most heroic feat of the crooked White Sox-Reds series of 1919.

Coveleskie's three victories over Brooklyn and Bill Wambsganss's unassisted triple play stood out as the most brilliant achievements of the 1920 series between Cleveland and Brooklyn. In 1921, Johnny Rawlings, supposedly the weak link of the Giants, emerged the hero of the Giants-Yankee series, as his sensational hitting and fielding helped materially in the Giants' victory over their American League rivals in New York. The double play, which Rawlings started by stopping Baker's fierce grounder in the eighth game and which brought a dramatic finish to the series, stands out as one of the greatest plays in world's series history.

The hitting of Heinie Groh and the shutout victory pitched by Jack Scott, whose arm was pronounced absolutely gone a few weeks before, were the high spots of the second world's series victory of the Giants over the Yanks last fall. Who will emerge as the new hero in the series which will be played this October?

The heavyweight battlers, however, naturally are the recipients of more attention than the world's series heroes. In a world's series, some forty men are engaged, while a heavyweight bout directly concerns only two persons.

John L. Sullivan, of course, was the most famous of all of our champions. John L. won many fistic world's series. He had a way of wearing his crown which made a hit with the crowd. He was a natural publicity-maker, and knew how to keep before the public. And he loved the public's adulation.

However, when Corbett beat Sullivan in New Orleans, "Gentleman Jim" had no difficulty in establishing himself as a national hero. Bob Fitzsimmons, winner over Corbett in Carson City in 1897, had his many admirers, but Jeffries's victory over the Cornishman was popular two years later, as the big boilermaker was a native born American. Perhaps, next to Corbett, Jeffries was the most popular heavyweight champion.

The heavyweight champion lost much popularity and prestige while it was held by Tommy Burns, Jack Johnson and Jesse Willard. The public wanted to make a fuss over Willard, but he wouldn't stand it and never cared for popularity. Dempsey has a great following, but it is no secret that in his fights with Carpentier and Gibbons, most of the crowd was in sympathy with his opponent. Especially was this so in Montana.

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An Evening with Uncle Sam's Jolly Tars

By LIEUT. HEINIE MILLER, Editor, Our Navy

FROM 12-inch modern naval guns to Oldham boxing gloves may be a far cry in practical warfare, but not so for Uncle Sam's sailors on the midshipmen's practice cruise. All summer the midshipmen from the United States Naval Academy train in both gentle arts.

On the Arkansas, Florida, Delaware and North Dakota, in Copenhagen, Denmark; Greenock. Scotland; Lisbon, Cadiz, Gibraltar, and at last off the Virginia Capes they have worked for these two big events of their annual cruise—Friday and Saturday. On August 26 and 27, respectively, they gave an exhibition of marksmanship with the five-inch and big turret guns that lighted the eyes of their seniors. And Sunday night they all crowded to the flagship to witness a good old navy smoker.

Now, a good old navy smoker produces exhibitions of leather pushing that would make Madison Square Garden sit up and take notice. For Coach Spike Webb, veteran mentor of the A. E. F. Champs, Olympic fighters and the Naval Academy's United States and Canadian champion fighters have been braving the briny to whip the whole squadron into fighting shape. At Copenhagen, after exhibiting his little stable of huskies to the Danes, the city presented him with a medal. At Greenock, Scotland, he received another medal for his great work in boxing coaching. And a few weeks ago, at the end of a hard summer, he displayed in the ring, prettier footwork and more pride than the men whose right arms he held high at the end of the bouts. The whole fleet turned out. Many officers from shore came on board. Rear Admiral Scales, commander of the midshipmen's practice squadron, sat in his accustomed ringside seat, as enthusiastic as ever.

In the first bout of the evening, Hayes, international intercollegiate champion, had little trouble in decisively defeating Livdahl, a less experienced fighter.

The next bout was replete with action. The bantamweight class narrowed down to a fight between two California boys, Charlson of San Francisco and Griffith of Riverside. Each boxer gave a splendid exhibition of scientific skill. It was not until the extra round that Charlson showed himself sufficiently superior to receive the decision.

Mason experienced little difficulty in winning from Brown in the lightweight class. The welterweight bout was a whirlwind while it lasted. Leach, an experienced Naval Academy boxer, showed himself a master of the sport and succeeded in scoring a K. O. after a little more than a minute of fighting.

What was probably the best fight on the program of midshipmen bouts came when Henderson, a Boston boy from the Arkansas, clashed with Lyons, who last season went undefeated through the ranks of college middleweights. So even was this battle, for it was a battle, that an extra round was required to decide the winner. Henderson showed so well in this extra stanza that he was given the verdict. The heavier weights were good fights to watch but they failed to produce fighting as lively as in the lighter weights.

In the enlisted men bouts many boxers of Navy fame were put in action. Javier, a little Philippine holder of the Atlantic Fleet flyweight belt engaged in two battles and emerged the victor in each. Perhaps for actual fighting the middleweight bout was the best. Perry, scouting force champ, met a man almost his master in Towney, a far less experienced fighter.

A prediction of a bright future for the battler does not seem amiss for he is a natural fighter possessing an iron jaw and a terrible hitting power. With a bit more seasoning he seems assured of coming into the ranks of Navy champions. It was by the narrowest of margins that Perry cleaned the honors.

Carpenter, Navy light heavyweight champion, easily defeated his opponent, a man outclassed from the beginning, by a knockout, in the first round.

Reviewing the program as a unit, one stops to wonder that fabulous prices are paid by the public to witness an evening of fighting by professionals, when cards such as this can be held any time in the Navy for nothing. Though perhaps lacking the finesse and polish of professionals, Navy boxers have the spirit, and after all it is the spirit that makes or breaks a man as a fighter.

Ascendency of Foreign Boxers

(*Continued from page* 18)

set, he says, all the principals and most of the spectators at the bouts he promoted were American soldiers and sailors.

Gradually the natives took their places in the ranks of the spectators and, within a reasonable time thereafter, in the ranks of the boxers themselves. Then came Dencio, and after Dencio, Villa, Flores and the rest, until now one reads of a group of flyweights who are awaiting the return of Villa, each confident that he can strip little Pancho of his title.

Boxing was carried into Germany by the American Army of Occupation, which pitched its rings under the frowning heights of Ehrenbreitenstein, and into Italy by American troops brigaded with the Italians along the Austrian border.

In time, the effects of this missionary work will become apparent. From France, Germany, Italy, the Scandinavian countries—which have drawn their inspiration from England—from South America, the Philippines and from other lands not yet included in the dominion, will come a horde of boxers to exchange punches with American holders of world championships.

At such time the Americans undoubtedly will have responded to the urge for progress and will be able to more than hold their own in the face of a formidable influx. Thus the American ring, retaining its supremacy, will be sounder and richer for the situation which it now is doing most to create.

Fighters of a Century Ago

(*Continued from page* 16)

five heavy blows to the head without a return.

The second was another terrific scrap. The first two rounds took 24 minutes. It was even-Steven up to the twelfth, when Oliver was floored with a tremendous blow on the temple. It was a clean knockout and Oliver said the blow acted on him like a shock of lightning. Neither man was punished much and the fans of those days, unused to seeing a finish like this, called it a chance blow.

That was Painter's last fight. Like many other fighters of his time he became a publican at the Anchor in Lobster Lane, Norwich.

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Minute Rests Between Rounds

By EDDIE BORDEN

"Cannonball" Eddie Martin, the latest bantamweight sensation from Brooklyn, who has been traveling at a great pace during the past year, and who has defeated some of the leading bantamweights of the country, is in line for a crack at the bantamweight title held by Joe Lynch.

Martin has participated in thirty-one contests, winning thirty and being held to a draw in the other by Joe Ryder.

Listed among his victims are Sonny Smith, Buck Josephs, Joe Ryder, Frankie Coster, Frankie Zunner, and some of his knockout victims are Jackie Marlowe, Pauline Porter, Joe Zellers, Willie Clarkson, and Jackie Gordon. Eddie is only nineteen years of age and is not permitted to box more than six rounds, by the State Athletic Commission's ruling, but his ability is testified to by his accomplishments.

Dave Rosenberg, the former State Middleweight champion, made his long delayed start at the Broadway Exhibition Association of Brooklyn a few weeks ago, and scored a knockout over Billy Naylor of Panama in four rounds. His style has undergone a complete change, and instead of the merciless, persistent battler that he was once be has devoted his efforts towards being a boxer. If Rosenberg continues to adopt his new style, it is our our opinion that he will not make much headway, and the sooner he reverts to his old method, he will make better progress.

Pete Sarmiento, the latest arrival from the Philippines, comes here with a good record and it appears that he will create a disturbance in the bantamweight division. He fought Pancho Villa a fifteen round battle, Villa winning the decision. Pete's affairs are being directed by Frank Churchill, who brought Pancho the Poncho to this country.

Joey Baker, an imported featherweight from Montreal who is making good in local circles, is fighting frequently, and winning consistently. Al Weill, the busiest manager in the boxing game, looks after Baker's interests.

Sonny Smith, a product of Canada, but now living in Brooklyn would be the bantamweight champion of the world, were he not affected with the handicap of having brittle hands. Sonny never fails to injure one of his mitts after a ring engagement, ,and it seems a pity that one with so much natural ability should be so unfortunate. Clarence Gillespie of Richmond Hill, his spendthrift manager, is bewailing the misfortune of his protege, and also his own mishap, owing to the fights that he has to turn down for Sonny

Jimmy (Butch) O'Hagan, the Albany middleweight who is now in California, got an unfair decision when he tackled Henry Melchar in a recent bout. Jimmy was butted over the eye in the opening round, and instead of the referee disqualifying Melchar, he forced O'Hagan to continue. Despite the severe handicap, Jimmy was outboxing his man in the first, second, and third rounds. Blood poured from the wound in wholesale quantities, but he was still strong when the referee took a notion to stop the bout. The arbiter declared that Jimmy was too weak to continue, and wished to save him from losing more blood.

Georgie Cosgriff, a recent arrival from California, is now making his home in Parkville, Brooklyn, and would like to get a crack at the featherweights around the town. Georgie has a very good record to recommend him.

Buddy Ryan, who performed as a Boxing Instructor at Camp Hancock, Ga., during the World War, has returned to the States after making a tour of South America. He participated in nineteen bouts there winning seventeen by the knockout route. He will return to active competition around New York, and through the medium of his manager, Howard Straub, directs challenges to all the welterweights in the locality.

Sid Terris, the youngster in the featherweight division who is arousing lots of favorable comment on his ability, traveled to Atlantic City, where he defeated two well known fisticuffians, Joe Ritchie of Newark, and Rosey Stoy of Lancaster. Stoy in his previous start scored a one round knockout over Johnny Rose of Canada. Ritchie has fought all the leading featherweights of the country. Terris is still improving, and will be the man to dethrone Johnny Dundee of his featherweight title, should they ever meet.

Joe Clifford, the Greek-Italian bantam from the west side, through his manager George Ellin, offers a plaint that all the bantams are giving him the "run around." Clifford has fought "Irish" Johnny Curtain, and in his last appearance won over Wee Willie Spencer in a twelve round affair.

Carl Dietz of Jamestown, N. Y., who has been residing in Phila., for the past six months would like to engage in a few out of town matches. Dietz has fought Bobby Barrett, Alex Hart, and the various Quaker City lightweights. He is keen on meeting Charley White or Pal Moran.

A rising young welterweight from Harlem looms up in the person of Joe Scogni. Joe has been going along engaging in four and six round bouts, and winning them all. He faced the test of his career when he squared off against Cowboy Lee Williams, in a four round bout at the New York Velodrome a short time ago. He emerged with colors flying, easily winning the decision.

Joey and Marty Silvers, two crack featheweights from Brooklyn, are awaiting the call to mingle with the top-notchers of their class. Both rank high in local circles, and are really entertaining battlers.

Happy Mahoney, the all-round happy-go-lucky mitt slinger from Brooklyn, is issuing steady challenges to the various lightweighs 140 lbs. where he formerly tipped the beam at 210 lbs., but still possesses about ten pounds of surplus flesh around his waist-line.

Marty Summers, who looked like the best welterweight in the country only a year ago, and retired for an indefinite period, is now getting himself in shape for a strenuous campaign. Marty is the fortunate possessor of a good left hand, something that is hard to find A few bouts under his belt, and he will be ready for a crack at Mickey Walker's crown.

Lew Goldberg, the midget flyweight, who recently got into difficulty with the State Athletic Commission in reference to some scrap that he had with his manager, is now reinstated, and in the future will do his fighting under the management of Jack Moore.

Sid Roberts, a newcomer in fistic circles, looks like a mighty promising boy in the featherweight division. Sid hails from the east side, and has developed quite a following.

Jack Stickim wishes to announce that he has opened the Borough Hall Gymnasium of Brooklyn, and is ready to enroll the local battlers at his emporium. It is the biggest place in Brooklyn, well ventilated, with all modern conveniences, and prives less than reasonable. There are over 75 already enlisted, included among them are: Pepper Martin, Harry Carlson, Nick Foley, Johnny Gray, Johnny Vestri, Frankie Coster, "Italian" Joe Gans, and Frankie Quill.

Jackie Harris, Brooklyn featherweight, has struck his stride with a bang and is going better than ever. In his last four starts he scored two knockouts and easily winning the other two. Look out for Jackie when he is in shape.

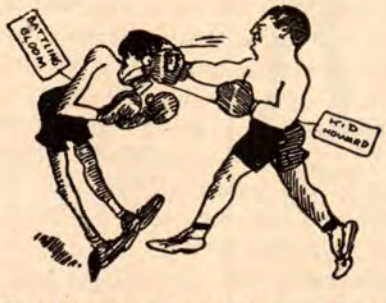
Joe Burton, western lightweight who arrived here with a good record is anxious to get started around these diggings. with anyone who cares to mingle with him. Burton has fought Sid Barbarian, Charley White, and K. O. Jeakle.

Jimmy Goodrich of Buffalo made a favorable impression here when he defeated Pal Moran, the crack New Orleans lightweight, at the Queensboro Stadium, two weeks ago. Jimmy showed so much class that they are beginning to dodge him. Rocky Kansas positively refuses to have anything to do with him, in spite of the fact that they both hail from Buffalo, and a gate of over $40,000 is in store for them. Charley Rose, who is directing Goodrich's affairs is enthusiastic over his latest charge, and forwards a challenge to Johnny Dundee.

Willie Harmon, east side welterweight, and sometimes claiming Boston his residence, intends to settle down in New York, and concentrate all his attention to the art of prize fighting. Willie in his last start gained an easy verdict over Frankie Quill after twelve rounds.

Jack Lewis, famous handler of pugilists, who makes a specialty of developing champions, has a few prospects under his wing who he claims will startle the world in the next few months. He refuses to divulge the identity of these combatants.

When in Chicago



Out - of - town boxers are invited to train at Kid Howard's Famous Arcade Gymnasium.

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Joe Metranga, the New Orleans lightweight who came into our midst several weeks ago, and was scheduled to make his debut in the Pal Moran-Jimmy Goodrich card, suffered a swollen jaw, and was forced to delay the debut. He was listed to meet Joey Silvers who would have given him stiff opposition. Metranga announces that he will battle under the colors of the Doc Bagley stable.

Irving Goldberg of the east side directs a challenge to Tommy Moran of the west side, and would be pleased to meet him on a winner-take-all basis.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST NOTES

By JOE WATERMAN

Sailor Walters came up from Los Angeles and took on Bud Ridley in a scheduled six-round main event at Seattle, but was knocked out in four rounds. Walters was doing quite well for two rounds, until he was hit a left hook to the stomach, which weakened him. From then on he was a mark for Ridley's smashes to the chin, which floored him twice before the finish came.

Floyd Johnson and Manager Charlie Cook were Northwest visitors last week. Floyd was given a rousing reception when introduced in the Seattle Arena.

Ted Krache, the sensational Hoquiam logger, swung into action again Labor Day by boxing a draw with Young Carmen. Krache has been out of the game for some weeks owing to an injured nose sustained in training.

Willie Meehan will probably be Floyd Johnson's only opponent on the Coast. They were matched to box the main event in the Oakland Auditorium with Johnson receiving $3,000 for his end in this four-round bout. Johnson bought a farm for his parents at Auburn, Wash., also a big Buick auto, and has fixed them up so they won't have to worry about keeping the wolf from the door.

Charley Moy arrived from Manila and Australia a month ago. He was matched with Bud Ridley at Vancouver, Canada, losing on a foul in five rounds to the Seattle featherweight. Moy spent three years in the Antipodes.

Johnny Mack, a Pittsburgh featherweight, has been doing some fine boxing in the Northwest during the past year. He has lost but one decision in that time, though he is one of the busiest boxers in this section.

Dode Bercot continued his fine work by taking Morgan Jones into camp via the decision route. Previous to this one, he went to Portland, Oregon, where he took part in the first ten-round bout of his career, holding Young Carmen to a draw.

Bud Ridley took part in three battles inside of a week, winning the first two, but lost a decision to Tod Morgan, of Vallejo, Calif., in the third start. This boy Morgan is a dandy boxer and should get high in the ring game. He took part in sixty-eight bouts in California, losing only three decisions in two years.

Dandy Dillon beat Weldon Wing in twelve rounds of bitter battling at Bute, Montana, and is now in Seattle where he has been matched with Tod Morgan. Dillon is well liked in the Northwest; he always fights.

Young Dudley, the colored welterweight from Los Angeles, made his Northwest debut by trimming Sailor Billy Vincent. Dudley, who has defeated Nate Goldman and other good ones, is in line for some nice bouts up here now.

Jimmy Sacco is still going good. The Boston lightweight and his ubiquitous manager, Abe Matin, are planning an eastern invasion via New Orleans and Texas.

Johnny Pepe is the name of the new boxing promoter in Tacoma, Wash. This is the first time in years that Tacoma has supported two boxing clubs. Pepe is one of the youngest promoters in the game and promises to give Tacoma fans some fine shows the coming season.

The regular boxing season was opened in Tacoma on September 13 by George Shanklin, matchmaker for the Eagle's Club, with Dode Bercot and Young Carmen in the main event. Mr. Shanklin has been making matches for the Eagle's for many years and is known as one of the squarest shooters in the boxing game.

Lew Paluso and Bud Ridley were signed to box the twelve-round main event for the American Legion at Salt Lake City, Utah, on September 17. Hardy K. Downing made the match for the Legion.

The game is closed in Portland, Oregon, at present, but will open about October 1 with Joe Benjamin and Bobby Harper in the feature go. Another big Portland fight in the making is that betwen "Nig" Yeager and George Lamson, heavyweights. Lamson is a full-blooded Indian who has been knocking 'em dead in these parts recently.

UPPER NEW YORK STATE

By L. J. CARLSON

At Youngstown, Ohio, on August 8th, the K. O. Johnny Michaels Patsy Flannigan came to an abrupt ending. Just when both boys were exchanging some hefty blows. Flannigan dropped to the floor in the second round claiming a foul and when he was unable to continue the referee declared it no contest.

At Midway Park on Chautauqua Lake on August 22nd the American Legion Posts and Auxiliaries of Chautauqua County staged the most successful picnic for the benefit of the wounded soldiers. Boxing bouts between Buffalo and Jamestown boxers was the feature event. Five ripping, tearing bouts was staged and were enjoyed by fully seven thousand picnicers. Jimmy Slattery of Buffalo and Billy Welsh of Chicago appeared in the final which was full of fireworks.

The most thrilling events on the program were between Eddie Vascher and K. O. Johnny Michaels and Johnny Vascher and Augie Carlson. These four scrappers threw science to the winds and had the fans yelling at the top of their voices as they mixed it from bell to bell. Chief Halftown and Benny Rose and Ray Graham against Eddie Black were the other two good bouts.

At Buffalo on August 27th Chief Halftown lost the decision to Alex Gibbons a colored middleweight from New Orleans. The colored boxer was a hard infighter at which style he had the best of the Indian but at long range the Indian was superior.

At Tidioute, Pa., on August 29th Augie Carlson, Jamestown's fighting plumber knocked out two opponents in one ring. Carlson first dropped Jack Arron in two rounds and then took on Bill Bromeley who also kissed the canvas and only lasted but one round.

On August 30th at Tidioute, Pa., Eddie Vascher won all the way from Kid Bromeley in the six round semi-final. Vascher punished his heavier opponent and had him hanging on in the last two rounds. In the final bout Augie Carlson and Johnny Vascher fought six rough rounds to a draw. Both matches pleased the fans who turned out to see the scraps.

At Oil City on Labor Day, Eddie Vascher knocked out Earl Krotzer, veteran Meadville lightweight in the fifth round of a scheduled eight round go. Vascher was superior at all stages of the game.

At Syracuse on September 7th —Chief Halftown was knocked out by Jesse Doctor of Syracuse in the sixth round of a scheduled eight round go. In the preliminary Eddie Vascher of Wheeling, W. Va., lost the decision Ray Kahl of Auburn, New York.

FISTIC NOTES FROM THE SOUTHLAND

By MAL McGILVERY

Despite the statements made by sports writers of Birmingham, Claude's home town, that he cut out Shreveport from his visiting list, the popular laddie has promised to return first open date and prove that he is all he claims—one of the topnotchers in the bantam division.

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Already under a verbal agreement to meet World Champion Joe Lynch in outlaw territory a week following his Wilson engagement, Griffin staged a great battle, throwing in everything he had, in order to cinch the more important date. It was not to be, however, as Lynch took on Harold Smith at Aurora, Ill., three nights before his Griffin bout, and was figuratively chewed up by the Chicago glove artist. Cancellation of the Joe-Dick eight rounds no-decision bout, ADVERTISED AS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP, was announced at the eleventh hour. Bobby Hughes again met Griffin, but the Shreveport match, its every angle and all the trimmings were not altered much in the second meeting, with the exception that Hughes did not take any counts in the return embroglio.

The chances of the four-round game, ala California style, being permitted in legalized Louisiana are remote, to use a mild word. Without exception, every member of the state commission is not only opposed to shortening the rounds, but has asked the various promoters throughout the Pelican State to bring the battles from 15 to 20 rounds, a direct answer to those who would serve up the Pacific Coast dish. There is no question but that the four-round game is the fastest in the land of padded gloves, the principals being compelled to travel at break-neck speed from bell to bell during the 12 minutes' milling. It is accepted that the championship course of 15 rounds makes inroads on the promoters' 'nut,' as the members of the fraternity charge top prices when asked to make the long Southern trip and take a chance over 15 rounds AND TO A DECISION, as demanded by law, unless when an accepted champion shows in which case, he is permitted to sign for a no-decision bout and over the shorter course.

Al Pettingill, New Orleans heavy flyweight, who was boosted as Champion Villa's next opponent, was forced to bite the dust of Kid Carlin in September in the Crescent City, not only the referee, but every fan present voting that in Carlin the Southland had a worthy representative in the flyweighted ranks. Pettingill had refused, through his manager, to tackle Delos (Kid) Williams, the Shreveport 112-15 pounder, but negotiations are under way at this writing to match Pett's victor and Williams. This would be a sweet battle.

The time MAY come when certain managers will think of the future of their stable rather than rush headlong into matches which not only look bad on the surface, but pan out just that way. Grady Franklin, Shreveport welterweight, originally matched with Al Joachim at New Orleans, looked like a winner over the latter, at least on paper, but when Joachim refused to take the fight, Franklin's representative accepted Jimmy Finley, the old-time artist from Louisville, Ky., a welter who has faced 'em all and come through with flying colors in the majority of his matches. In the result Franklin was made to look foolish and, as one of the accepted scribes said the morning after the night before, "Franklin was green," which is another way of writing that he was not in the same street with the more experienced head.

Nothing hurts a youngster so much as being asked to climb the fistic tree too speedily, and despite his lengthy run of wins, his latest loss, one of the few in his record, Franklin cannot be blamed for feeling blue. It is all very well getting a chance to show in one of the larger centers—and New Orleans is accepted as one of the bigger boxing centers in the country—but when the first showing results in defeat against a boxer of greater calibre, it must be disheartening to a degree.

Charley Garner, a Southern heavyweight, who appeared at the Heavyweight Tournament at Madison Square Garden recently.

Efforts are being made to line up Joe Lynch and Dick Griffin to show their wares in New Orleans over either the 15 or 20 rounds distance, but it looks that Mister Joseph will take a lengthy rest, following his defeat by Harold Smith. This should be a lesson to the bantam champion to take bouts at short notice. One of these days Eddie Mead's pride and joy is due to be bumped off, unless he gets down to brass tacks and trains seriously.

"Dandy" Dick Griffin, Fort Worth bantie, day by day in every way, is getting better and better. The diminutive Texan has emerged successful in every start in the Sunny South since his return from Los Angeles, and it begins to look that he will speedily run out of opponents capable of even making it interesting for either the fans or himself.

Although he won from Bobby Hughes, New Iberia, La., at Shreveport, as chronicled in last month's issue of THE RING, the Dandy's chances against Claude Wilson, Birmingham, Ala., claimant of the Southern crown, looked none too promising from the inception of the match, Wilson having disposed of all his tough customers around Paterson and Passaic, N. J., during his Eastern trip.

Wilson, owing to severe illness in the family of his manager, go-get-'em Tommy Tompkins, elected to make a stop-over at Birmingham en route to Shreveport, and the lateness of his arrival on the local ground and the brief training period told the tale in the ring. Coming in overweight, Wilson failed to live up to advance notices and, although Referee Jim Meriwether's decision in favor of Griffin was not received wholeheartedly, Tompkins was the first to acknowledge that the one-day training after stepping off the transcontinental train was not sufficient to show the Atlantan at his best.

Johnny Breslin, aggressive West Side flyweight, who is small in stature, but is feared by his local rivals.

A close, unbiased tally of the fight, round by round, gave Wilson a big margin on points, but Griffin unquestionably scored at will in the heavier punishment handed out in the 15-round battle. Claude scored at freedom in the long range department, but at close quarters the Texan was master of the situation and once, in the fourteenth stanza, had the younger opponent in a dilemma. At that, Wilson surprised the crowded house by his ability and apparent willingness to assimilate punishment and that Wilson got deeper into the hearts of Southern fandom was apparent from the ovation he received when he ducked for the dressing room.

WHAT'S DOING IN LOUISVILLE

By RAY

At the present we are having an epidemic of substitutions in star bouts here. Joe Pick of Akron substituted for Willie Ames on the Broadway card and Joe Ritchie of Newark took Martin Judge's place on the Jefferson's card recently. Both boys, although they took the bouts on short notice, fought as well, and perhaps better, than those originally carded.

Mickey O'Dowd, the Muncie high school lad, had an easy time with Frankie Schmalzer of Milwaukee here. He K. O.'d his man in the fifth round. Schmalzer when in the bantam class a couple of years ago was a good boy and made 'em hustle to get his number, but since getting into the heavy class he is slow and looks as if he were burnt out.

After such an easy boy the promoters decided to get Mickey some tougher opposition, and Willie Ames got the call, but it seems that the Friday before the fight Willie tried to mix fish and milk and it didn't agree, and he canceled, and Joe Pick, from the same town, was sent down in his place. Pick started like a whirlwind and carried the first five rounds by the continual use of a very clever left hand, but O'Dowd's rally in the last six earned him a draw. The newspapers were split as to who won. In the opinion of the writer, to give either boy a shade would be doing the other boy an injustice.

Joe Pegalini ran into tough luck when Tim O'Dowd of Atlanta won a decision over him at Parkway Field. Joe decided that perhaps a change of climate would help and hied himself to Jacksonville, Fla., to fight Lew Silvers. For his trouble, Joe was K. O.'d in the fifth.

Pegalini's trouble is being a frail boy. He has been fighting too much and needs a long rest. In his bout with Johnny Lisse it was plainly seen that he had gone stale. His manager should take into consideration he will ruin a good prospect by fighting a frail boy so often, and will lose more money in the long run than he is making at the present time. But it seems he can't see it that way. Joe took on Mickey O'Dowd Sept. 17.

Billy Cecil and Kid Winning, both local flyweights, seem to be Louisville's best crowd pleasers. These boys have met four times and the fans craved to see them in action again. They sure give the crowd a run for their money as there is action in every minute. Cecil is a fair boxer with a punch, while Winning is a rugged, tough fighter. Cecil has won the majority of the bouts on points.

Al Liebowitz, recent product of the amateur ranks, who fought his initial start against Lew Goldberg and won in eight rounds.

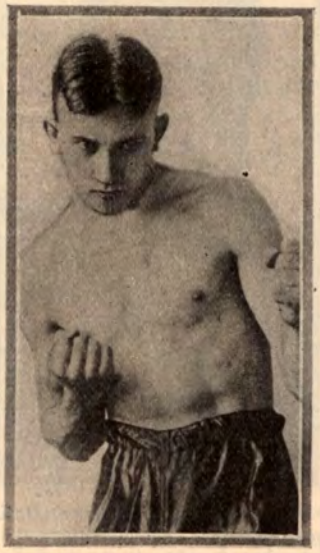
Bobby Dyson, original Bantamweight Champion of New England.

Jack Feldman of Jersey City, who is fighting in great form, and defeated Bobby Burns in two successive bouts.

Bobby Doyle, veteran flyweight from Greenwich Village, who is still going strong and issues a special challenge to Henny Catena.

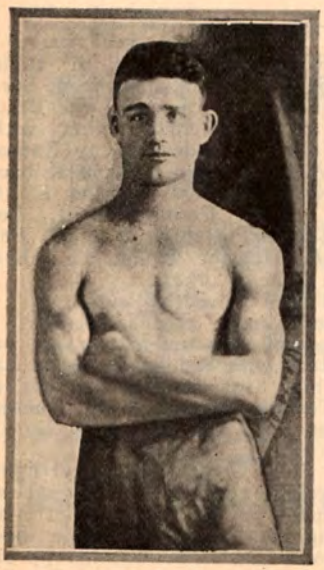
Sam Ricco, Southern Lightweight and Junior Welter, who has mixed with best of his class.

Tommy White, Lightweight and Junior Welter Champion of Mexico, who hails from Texas City, Texas, under management of Julius Montes.



Babe Smith, Newark, N. J., 138-lb. lad, who is training for a strenuous winter campaign.

Mercy Montes, ex-Lightweight Champion of Mexico, who is staging a rapid comeback. Mercy is well known around Texas, and is managed by Julius Montes.



Eddie Trembly of Bangor, Maine, ready for all comers.

Frankie Bull, Canadian Lightweight, Junior Welter Champion.

Jimmy Sayers, flyweight of Lafayette, Ind.

Joe Rivers, Newark, N J., Lightweight.

Joe Ritchie, if he is not the original caveman, is one of his best imitators. Taking a stand that much resembles a gorilla, he throws gloves from every conceivable angle and with a funny hop step keeps on top of his man at all times.

Frankie Porto, the McKeesport bantam, who beat our best local bantam, Jackie Dugan, who is booked here later in the month, is going very good. Local fans will be surprised to learn that he spotted ten rounds to

Frankie Edwards of the East Side, a slam-bang battler who finds it hard to keep busy because he is a southpaw.

Dick Mette, the boy who gave Pegalini such a tough battle, and with it a very artistic lacing.

A week later he took on Eddie Santry and gave him the boxing lesson of his life.

On August 9th, on an all-star card at Detroit, Porto fought Eddie Anderson a riproaring eight rounds and made Anderson go the limit to get a shade. This boy will soon be contesting Tommy Ryan for his honor as Penn State's best bantam and in six months to a year, if he continues to improve, will be able to make the best of 'em step to beat him.

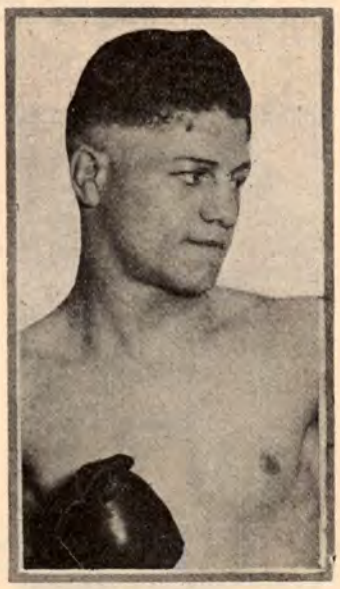
Ted Joyce, of Toronto, Hugh Shannon's boxer, won himself a world of friends here by his ability to take 'em and keep on going in his batle here with Frank Garcia. Although slightly outpointed, he had all the fans pulling for him to put over a haymaker. He is a Nelson type of a fighter, who bores in at all times, never stepping backards. He took everything Garcia had and kept on coming after Garcia socked him with a right cross that would have felled an ox, and couldn't budge him. He got on his roller skates and Ted made him use them a plenty. Joyce in the opinion of local fans is punch-proof and a great little fighter.

Jackie Dugan scored such a clean-cut victory in Indianapolis over a boy named Long that he was used right back with Sparks of Terre Haute. The bout went the limit and Capt. Wilson, the matchmaker and referee for the fort, decided the bout a draw.

MONTREAL NOTES
By MAXIE LEWIS

After fighting a sensational ten-round draw, Frankie Bull, of Toronto, and Oscar Deschamps, local lightweight, were rematched over the 12-round route, and this time Bull was given the popular verdict. Local fans would like to see Bull meet some stiff opposition in his next local appearance. Chris Newton, local lightweight, would be the logical choice.

Elzear Rioux, Giant Lumber-Jack, whom Canadian fans pin their faith to bring the World's



Joe Clifford, the Greek-Italian bantamweight from the West Side, who has fought all the leaders in his division, is out with a healthy defi to Joe Lynch.

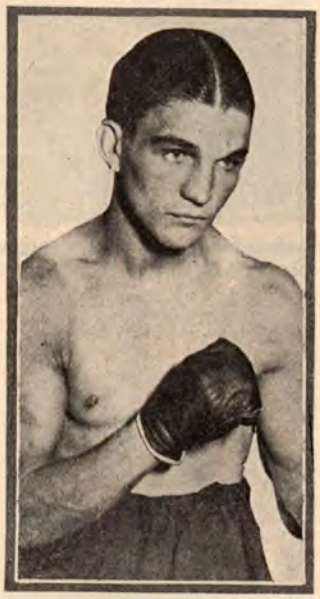
Heavyweight Championship to the Dominion made his professional debut and first local appearance since he boxed Jack Dempsey in an exhibition bout. Paul Lehaye his opponent lasted just four rounds.

Young Mack, crack Toronto bantam, treated the fans to a rare exhibition of boxing skill when he out-boxed and outfought game little Jimmy Knox of this city. The local boy could only last five rounds but while in there he was trying all the time.

George Girardin won a well-merited victory over Danny Coogan in another ten-round bout. Both boys have a win over each other and a rubber match will decide the issue.

Kid Roy, the Canadian Featherweight Champion, annexed the British Empire title when he defeated Joey Fox, Featherweight Champion of England and holder of the Londsdale Belt.

Kid Lewis, "The Lachine Flash" and claimant of the Junior Lightweight of Canada, defeated Wally Hopwood, Welsh lightweight. Lewis is in line for a crack at Deschamps, in fact he has already signed. Now, its up to Deschamps. Some of the boys Lew "Kid" Lewis has boxed include Johnny Shugrue, the late Hughey Hutchinson, Louis "Kid" Kaplan, Charles Ledoux, Solly Green, Johnny Darcey, George Papin, Deschamps, Mickey Travers, etc.



Eddie Anderson, Moline, Illinois, bantam, who is Sammy Mandell's leading rival for fistic honors.

Frankie Bull, Canadian lightweight champion, won from Georges Gerardin, local 128-pounder, in a slashing ten-round battle. The French boy put up a great fight but weight and class told its story.

Elzear Rioux, local heavyweight knocked out "Dion" in the first round of a scheduled ten-round affair. Dion's monicker on his visiting card reads, "The Lion of The North," but he looked more like a lamb when Rioux got through with him.

"Tug" Wilson, jolly tar off the Steamship Calcutta weighing 134 pounds, gave away too much weight to Sammy Marco, 145 pounds and lost the decision in a hectic ten-round affair.

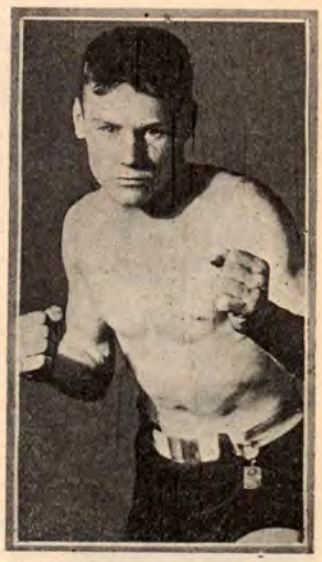
George K. O. Gibbons, the T. A. T. puncher from Waterbury, Conn., polished off Harry Jones the tattooed sailor in five rounds.

It took a year to match Oscar Deschamps and Georges Gerardin, but they were finally brought together by Alec Moore of the Olympic A. C. on Sept. 5th. Deschamps' weight advantage of eight pounds as well as his speed and blocking ability was too much for Gerardin, although at times he was staggered when Girardin connected with those nasty right chops. He is a famous fox. Deschamps weighed 136 and Gerardin 128.

Kid Henry and Joe Burns put up a whale of a fight for ten rounds with honors even at the end.

Ralph McNaughton, Canadian Flyweight Champion scored his fifteenth knockout out of 25 fights when he battered Johnny Miller of New Bedford, Mass., into submission in the fourth round of a ten round bout. "Kid" Lavigne former lightweight champion of the world refereed this fight.

Ralph Brady, who a few years ago was a very serious contender for the lightweight crown of Freddie Welsh, then Benny Leonard the present champion, has just left the hospital here, where he had an operation on one of his eyes. A cataract formed on his left eye after one of his fights with Willie Jackson, who while in a clinch, stuck his thumb into Brady's eye, blinding him for a few minutes.



Andy Charlton, 135 lb. "Ohio Valley favorite"

The operation was successful and Brady warns all local lightweights to beware.

Brady, whose real name is Rodolf Pizicca, is of Italian parentage, and hails from Syracuse, N. Y. Some of the Brady victories include fights with: Johnny Dundee, Rocky Kansas, Willie Jackson, Johnny Kilbane, K. O. Mars, George K. O. Chaney, Frankie Britt, Lew Tendler, Benny Valger, Pete Hartley, Joe Tiplitz, as well as a host of others.

Chris Newton is working out daily with Kid Lewis out at Lachine, for coming matches at Toronto, Montreal, and Quebec.

Solly Green, crash local lightweight recently underwent an operation for his nose, but is all right now and will soon meet some good opponents here, probably Chris Newton, or Frankie Bull.

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AS WE SEE IT

(*Continued from page 9*)

used to legally transfer the title. We are not posted on that. But we would, from a sporting standpoint, hate to have a sporting title conferred upon us by law rather than by our own prowess.

Again we say, boxing is a sport. True it is horribly commercialized but it is a sport just the same and as such boasts of more followers than any in the world. But, as we pointed out, it has its enemies and the easiest way to increase these enemies is by taking this great sport into court.

Racing, baseball, boxing, three professional sports that have been legislated for and against, have, at times, been dragged into civil courts because their own codes were not deemed sufficiently supreme to answer. But aside from the Federal League suit and one suit of one magnate to recover a player from another, a suit, by the way that was dragged right out of court, baseball has kept out of the court room. It has its own court, its own laws and they are supreme.

Beyond them it is understood in baseball, there is no appeal. So with the Jockey Club. The Jockey Club rules supreme on the turf. It is understood in racing that its power is supreme. Of course appeals in civil law can be made. But it is against the moral code.

Boxing squabbles should be kept out of the civil courts. It is bad taste. It is not according to the sportsman's moral code. Paddy Mullins is a fine sportsman, a splendid manager and a credit to boxing and we feel he was ill-advised in taking the Dempsey-Wills matter to court.

Let the Boxing Commission rule and let us have no more court action in matters of this kind.

Dempsey a Great Champion

Jack Dempsey is a great champion.

His greatness was proved against Luis Angel Firpo at the Polo Grounds on that historic night of September 14.

Luis Angel Firpo is also a great fighter. Just how great remains to be seen during the next year when, if he is properly schooled, he should be greater than he was against Dempsey.

He may eventually be the heavyweight champion of the world.

It is not easy to describe that fight. It was too big, too tense, too sublime to lend itself to easy description. The best description we have been able to unearth is that it was twenty rounds of fighting squeezed into three minutes and fifty-seven seconds. It was one of the greatest dramas ever staged. Shakespeare nor Shaw could have constructed no greater drama.

Two things, two outstanding things, were demonstrated by the battle: That Firpo could "take it" and that Dempsey could give it; that Firpo was game and that Dempsey was game. It proved, also, that primitive fighting style produces greater thrills than the scientific style of the modern period. It proved that no matter how big and strong he may be, a giant like Firpo can be knocked out. It also proved that even the great Dempsey can be unseated.

Jack's crown hung dangerously for a few seconds. But he came back. A champion is supposed to be able to do that. He did it. He came back with a knockout punch. Dempsey is a great champion. Firpo is a great, dangerous rival.

George Lavigne "The Saginaw Kid" who once held the lightweight championship of the world was granted a license by the Montreal Athletic Commission to act as referee.

NEW ENGLAND GOSSIP
By COLMAN J. NEE

Boxing is still going on high in this city. The recent Reed-McCarthy, Nee-Friedman and Genaro-Wolgast bouts attracted capacity audiences, which is not to be wondered at when the caliber of the performers is taken into consideration.

In the McCarthy-Reed bout Bostonians who saw the contest witnessed one of the gamest exhibitions seen here in many a day. In the first round Reed went to the canvas four times from McCarthy's terrific right uppercuts, but Reed, who is of the stuff real fighters are made of, scrambled to his feet, and towards the end of the round actually was the aggressor. From then on to the tenth frame Reed administered quite a lacing to McCarthy, which was a surprise to the wise boys who had picked Pat to romp home a winner. Reed was given the verdict and an ovation by the fans when he left the ring.

In the Wolgast and Genaro bout local fans saw for themselves why Genaro defeated Villa three times. Wolgast, who came here credited with outpointing Lynch, Villa and Genaro in "Philly," received a terrible drubbing. His right eye was closed as early as the second round.

Johnny Sheppard, the Woburn bantam, who has just returned from the West, where he was a member of Tommy Walsh's stable, has been matched to meet Johnny Harko, the pride of Manchester, at Lowell, the last of this month.

As Georgie Ward, the New Jersey boy, received a bad cut over the eye in his recent bout with Dave Shade, his contest with Eddie Shevlin, the New England champion, has been indefinitely postponed.

After fifteen years in the hempen square, Shevlin is still New England champion, and there is not a boy of his weight hereabouts who can hold him even, which is quite a tribute to the old master.

Young Tansey, the Roxbury lightweight, has been preparing himself at Ellsworth, Me., for a busy Fall and Winter campaign.

Mickey Landers, the North End boy, has been going like a streak. His latest win was over the crafty Willie Corbett, the Harvard boy.

Having defeated all local flyweights, Jimmy Manning will now concentrate his attention on the bantams. A great little performer, this kid.

Willie Gradwell, that game old veteran, is now managing his own affairs. He recently took Johnny McIntire into camp at Halifax.

Eleazer Rioux, who was being groomed by a Montreal doctor to lift Jack Dempsey's crown until "Tiger" Jack stiffened him at Saratoga, defeated Billy Muldoon at Portland, the 29th. Rioux is a lumberjack and fights like one.

Sailor Byron, of Worcester, the New England lightweight champion, has a host of challengers, any of whom are capable of giving him plenty of opposition.

Spencer Gardner, the Newport bantam, is out with a challenge to Abe Friedman, who, he claims, received a questionable decision over him last Winter.

The best trainer in New England is the title bestowed on Fred Weiderhold, the manager and trainer of Tommy Nee, Jimmy Manning and other local boxers. The masterly manner in which he has piloted these

boys into the "money" has aroused favorable commendation from all sides. Some of the greatest boxers in the country who have performed here have been seconded by him, and his services are always in demand.

The Armory A. A., the oldest club in New England, reopens at the old stand next week, which is pleasant news to the fans in general.

Hambone Kelly's damaged hand is on the mend, which is good news to those fans who catch early trains after the bouts. Kelly, as a rule, wins quickly and decisively.

Eddie Williams, the East Boston lightweight, has been coming with great strides under the capable handling of Marty Fitzpatrick.

Jack Schoendorf, the Milwaukee boy now making his home in Boston, made his debut here this month and made a very good impression. He is a welterweight, managed by Eddie Mack.

Charlie Manty, the New Bedford boy who won the New England featherweight crown last Fall, is once again in active training after a two months' vacation.

Billie Murphy, the popular Lowell boy, is on Manty's trail for the title. This should be a whale of a scrap.

Abe Friedman and Tommy Nee recently furnished Boston fans with a sensational contest. Abe, after staying ten rounds with Villa and giving him as good as he received, was favored to knock Tommy for a goal, but Nee evidently thought otherwise, and started right out from the first round to carry the fight to Abe, and soon had that worthy hanging on and holding to avoid punishment, much to the disgust of the large audience present, who were with Tommy to a man. Friedman had a wholesome regard for Tommy's terrific right cross and showed it throughout the contest. Friedman's generalship and experience stood him in good stead at infighting, where he had an advantage on Nee. Friedman was given the decision. The club tried to rematch them immediately, but after examination by the commission physician Nee was found to have broken his right thumb, which will put him on the shelf for some time, but his wonderful showing against his more experienced opponent made him many admirers, who will root for him his next time out.

There are quite a few capable referees in this state who are not officiating at ring bouts any more, for, since the Boxing Commission made a rule making a referee's fee five dollars, the boys have lost interest, and we can hardly blame them. By this blunder, the commission has created a state of affairs where a boxer with a reputation will positively refuse to perform here and take a chance on a "Boston" decision.

The Boxing Commission has placed Dempsey, Firpo and Wills on the undesirable list. They take the stand that neither of the three mentioned would take on a worthy opponent for what they would receive here, so to eliminate one-sided affairs they passed this rule.

PHILIPPINE BOXING NOTES
By CARMELO P. JACINTO

Two new American boxers have arrived here. They are Eddie Hanlon and Bobby Clark, and Bird Sitler is their manager. Though they are practically unknown to Manila fans, yet they will try to gain recognition by attempting to dethrone some Filipino champions. They are at present training at the Knights of Columbus gym, and expect to be busy in the local rings in a month or so.

Syd Keenan, the popular Australian bantam, outpointed Tenebro Santos, a very promising leather pusher, in the main event held at the Olympic Stadium, Manila, recently. The loser attempted to knock his tough opponent out in the early rounds, but could not. As a result of his whirlwind work in the first three cantos, he blew up in the fourth and the husky Keenan had an easy time piling up enough points to earn the referee's decision.

Pete Sarmiento successfully defended his bantam title on June 30 by easily, playfully, and decisively stopping Joe Suzara, fly champ and challenger, in the ten rounds at the Manila Olympic Stadium. Sarmiento by this achievement proved to the fans that he is a whirlwind and as clever as Pancho Villa. Sarmiento is now in the United States where he hopes to get a crack at Joe Lynch for the world's title.

Although Suzara was defeated, he did not lose a chunk of his popularity with the boxing public.

Irineo Flores, once a mere novice in the fistic game, is now a double titleholder. He is the lightweight and welterweight Kingpin of the Orient. He became such by virtue of his defeats of Ray Toomey, Silvino Jamito, Johnny Fiske, Mac Villon, and Valentin Gabit. All of these mitt wielders are recognized topnotchers, but Irineo waded into them all and decisively beat them. He knocked out Gabit and Fiske in two rounds each. His two round knockout victory over Valentin Galit, former welter champ, was what put him in the limelight.

In that bout Flores clearly showed everybody that he was no longer that awkward, lumbering novice, but a seasoned star possessing everything that goes in the making of a champion. Some experts even claim him to be greater than any of his three fighting brothers, Elino included At present he stands peerless over all the lights and welters in the Phillippines.

Some Filipino boxers would become unequalled like Pancho Villa if they had the old mule kick behind their blows. Frisco Concepcion, the Olongapo Flash, is an example. This boy possesses great cleverness and wonderful speed, but because of the lack of steam behind his punches, he could not oftentimes hold his own against rugged opponents.

This was proven when he was beaten by Billy Tingle and Joe Suzara. He was much faster than either one, but it was also true that he was much weaker.

Leonardo Garcia of San Pablo, Laguna, P. I., is another. He is also clever, but he can't hit. Terry Pandong, featherweight, is still another. Syd Keenan, Cowboy Reyes, Silvino Jamito, Young Domingo, and a host of others have the same defects. But if they could only possess a Dempsey punch ..... oh, boy! there'll soon be a host of Benny Leonards and Jimmy Wildes and Pancho Villas in the Philippines!

Pete Sarmiento, the dashing Filipino bantam star, has joined Frank Churchill's stable in New York City. What he can do remains to be seen. Whether he can beat the bantam topnotchers of American fame is the question. In the opinion of the writer he can do so, provided he fights 'em the way he did others in the Philippines. Churchill is a great manager and we can depend upon him to bring more glory to the Philippines.

TORONTO NOTES
(By JACK JARVIS)

Frankie Bull successfully defended his Canadian lightweight title in Montreal, when he gave Oscar Deschamps of that city a real beating in 12 rounds. Oscar made a courageous stand, but Frankie led from barrier to post and received a tremendous ovation when he was acclaimed the winner. Two weeks later he fought George Giradin, the hard hitting French-Canadian, back again in Montreal, and drew a record house. Bull again won with plenty to spare, although Giradin gave him a good tussle.

Bull is a big favorite in the City of Headaches, where he has appeared three times in five weeks. Frankie has again earned the right to be considered as a lightweight contender, and is boxing in tip-top form, similar to the days when he beat Eddie Moy, Eddie Wallace, Frankie Schoell and battled Rocky Kansas and other top-notchers. "Keep it up, Frankie," you will get there yet.

Toronto possesses a wonderful little bantam in Donnie (Young) Mack. This boy will surely cop the title, if given the opportunity. He has yet to be defeated in 36 starts, 34 wins, and two draws. All Canadian bantams are sidestepping him. Bobby Eber, the recognized Canadian champ, wants no part of him. Tommy Conway, the genial and well-known Montreal promoter, is seeking Joe Lynch's signature to a contract, but Joseph is still hesitating.

Frankie Bull, one of the best lightweights in this vicinity signaled his return to the ring by boxing Oscar Descamps a slashing 10 round draw in Montreal for Canadian Lightweight championship. Two weeks later they fought their return battle, and after 12 rounds of hectic battling, Bull won a well deserved decision.

Donnie (Young) Mack the high class Toronto bantam, made a big impression on Montreal fight fans, when he knocked out Jimmy Knox. Critics in Montreal claimed he is the best boy seen there in many a moon. Mack had yet to be defeated. He bids fair to be Bobby Eber's successor. Mack deserves to get along. No boxer in the game has better personality. He is a clean, clever little fighter and a credit to the game. After each battle the kid takes his winnings home to his good mother. When Mack is not training, he can always be seen in her company.

Bobby Eber and Eddie Pinchot boxed here at the last show, held in the open-air arena. Eber gained the award after a pretty even struggle. The show was featured by the smart way in which Elmer Watt, the former amateur, who is cutting a swath in flyweight ranks, defeated Al Holmes, another good durable little fighter.

BOXING NOTES FROM THE SOUTH EAST
By DUKE BARRY

The boxing game is in excellent condition in the southwestern section of the country at present and by the time the fall and winter season opens the pastime will be on a par with other sections of the country.

A new club has been formed in Atlanta, Ga., which will control boxing in that city. The club will be known as the 108th Cavalry Athletic Club and the members are fully capable to handle some of the biggest bouts ever arranged. The club will have as its arena the Auditorium, which has a seating capacity of 12,000. Jimmy Murphy well-known ex-lightweight boxer has been appointed the matchmaker.

Jimmy Murphy, matchmaker of the new club in Atlanta, Ga., is angling after the best boys in the country to show their wares in his big arena. First class boxers or managers desiring to show in Atlanta, can get in touch with Murphy at the Wilmot Hotel, Atlanta, Ga.

Capt. Bob Roper, heavyweight boxer and contender for Jack Dempsey's crown is making Atlanta his headquarters. Roper is busily engaged filling engagements all through the south at present, boxing as often as twice a week.

The caliber of the boxers of the south can be judged to some extent by the remarkable showings that Claudie Wilson, the former Birmingham, Ala., bantamweight is making in eastern rings. Birmingham fight fans are always rooting for the "home product" when he enters the ring away from his home town.

Birmingham, Ala., is again fast becoming a boxing center. The Birmingham A. C. holding forth in their handsome club house are staging some excellent cards. Credit for placing the game on a solid basis in that city rests on Dave Evans, the B. A. C. matchmaker. Evans relies to a great extent in securing his talent from the Duplex Booking Exchange of Atlanta, Ga.

Ben Smith, veteran handler of boxers, whose reputation extends from coast to coast, is another of the vanguard that will undoubtedly assist to make Atlanta a leading boxing center during the coming season. Yep, Ben is looking after the conditioning of Roper.

Lew Silver, the Atlanta, Ga., featherweight is traveling along at a fast pace these days. Silver is a likely prospect for titular honors and will be called upon to meet the best of his division in his home town during the present season. On August 17 Lew hung the K. O. sign on Joe Paglina, the classy Louisville, Ky., boy at Jacksonville, Fla.

Young Stribling of Macon, Ga., middleweight champion of the south, may possibly make his first appearance in the ring when he recovers from his broken arms, at the 108 Cavalry A. C. of Atlanta, Ga.

Red Herring, formerly of Memphis, Tenn. is now making Birmingham, Ala., his home. Herring who is conceded to be the lightweight champion of the south is getting plenty of work and is setting a fast pace for his opponents.

MICHIGAN BOXING NEWS
By BEN POLLINGER

Sid Barbarian, Detroit lightweight, scored another sensational victory when he outpointed Tim Droney, of Lancaster, Pa., in a ten round bout, August 23. The bout was staged at the state fair grounds.

Barbarian from the first round on had the better of the bout. His southpaw style puzzled Droney who could not solve his way of battling. In the second round Barbarian landed many hard blows to the face and body but could do little damage to Droney who covered up under the rain of blows. The fourth and fifth rounds went to the Detroit boy who was doing all the leading.

The sixth and seventh rounds were full of real action both boys putting up some real batting. Droney landed some real blows in these two sessions but could not overcome the lead the Detroit boy had piled up in the earlier rounds. The last three rounds were fast and furious with action.

On the whole the fight was one of the best seen in a Detroit ring in a long while. Droney is the man who knocked Lew Tendler down for the count of nine but he failed to do this to the Barbarian.

A real upset occurred in the semi-final when Howard Mabury, of Minneapolis, defeated Harry Gordon, of New York, in an eight round bout. Fans were surprised to see the New York sensation beaten to a frazzle. Maybury from the tap of the first gong was the aggressor. Gordon showed little class against Maybury who beat him to every punch. Gordon's blows lacked steam while Maybury's smashes hit the mark every time. The bout on the whole was well fought. A large crowd viewed the fight more than 7,000 being in the arena when the first bout was put on.

THE RING magazine is making a big hit in Michigan. This writer believes it is one of the best boxing publications ever sold in this state. Boxing fans and boxers alike say it has many interesting stories concerning the boxing game.

Many Michigan boxing fans will view the Luis Firpo-Jack Dempsey bout at the Yankee Stadium on September 14. Some of the towns that were represented at the "big bout" were Pontiac, Muskegon, Lansing and Grand Rapids.

Jimmy Brady, of Detroit, defeated Tommy Williams, of Chicago, in a ten round bout at Sault St. Marie, August 20. The bout was fast, both boys putting their best efforts into the mill. Brady from the first round on had the better of the bout. He landed the most blows. Williams, put up a good fight but the Detroit boy was the more experienced fighter.

Although knocked down 17 times in ten rounds Homer Smith Michigan heavyweight champion managed to stay ten rounds with Louis Angel Firpo. The fight was held at Omaha, Neb., August 14. The Michigan heavy kissed the rosin four times in one round. He was pummeled all over the ring, but nothing could keep him down for the full count. In the fourth round he went down three times when Firpo put over several hard rights to the jaw and body.

Every time he was down he managed to get to his feet. He withstood every blow that the Argentine fighter landed. Smith was the first American fighter to stay the limit with the "Wild Bull From the Pampas."

BREEZY BOXING BITS FROM CHICAGO
By MAURIE WAXMAN

While boxing in Chicago is taboo just now, the game nevertheless is flourishing in the outskirts of the city. Two clubs dominate the field and both are prospering in a financial way. Jim Mullen, is promoting at Aurora, that is fifty miles from Chicago. This club is an open-air arena that seats around 4,500 people. Almost every show plays to capacity attendance at prices of $3 and $5 for seats. Mullen presents the top-liners of the West and gives the fans a good run for their dough.

Dick Curley is matchmaker for the Oswego Arena, at East Chicago, Indiana. The well-known Italian fight promoter ran his first show on Monday, Aug. 20, and made a great success. The main attraction consisted of a ten round affair between Harry Gordon, the flashy New York bantamweight, and Eddie Anderson, the "Wyoming Cowboy." The fight was one of the best witnessed around these parts in many moons and the fans gave both fighters a great hand.

Anderson proved conclusively that he is the better man. Eddie swarmed all over Harry.

If there is a featherweight in the world at present who can hold his own against Mike Dundee, Rock Island's cyclonic battler then trot him out. For Mike, be it known, is going like a house afire and it will take a great battler like Johnny Dundee to convince the Western fight fans that Mike is not the uncrowned king of the featherweights. Dundee, of Rock Island, nee Mike Posateri, is cleaning about everything in sight around here and promoters find it an impossible task to get a boy who can stand up with the Western flash.

Mike is performing in a manner that stamps him as the next 126 pound champion. For in his last two fights he eliminated two of the most formidable featherweights around these parts. At the Cream City A. C. of Milwaukee on Tuesday night, August 14, Ernie Goozeman, of California met his waterloo at the flying fists of Mike Dundee. Goozeman had come into the limelight by knocking out Joey Sanger, in one round, and following this up by splendid victories over such boys as Joey Fox, of England, and Eddie Brady, of New York. A good boxer and a terrific puncher with either hand, Goozeman was mastered by the sensational Dundee.

Mike followed up the Goozeman victory by knocking out the hard-hitting Stewart McLean, of St. Paul, in the tenth round of their bout at Aurora, ten days later, August 24.

Georgie Butch, formerly of St. Louis, now of the West Side Democratic Club of Chicago, provided another upset in fistic circles when he held Joe Burman, the classy Chicago bantam, to a ten-round draw. While Butch, who weighed 128½ pounds, had some five pounds advantage in the weights, Burman was installed a top-heavy favorite before the fight. Butch made Joe hustle in every one of the rounds and the fight was a thriller from start to finish. There was little to choose when the last gong sounded and Butch was accorded the greater hand. Burman failed to use his right hand in the earlier stages of the scrap, but employed that member as the pace became too hot for him. It was a bout worth while to witness.

Sammy Mandell, classy Rockford featherweight, took the measure of the highly touted Harry Kabakoff, of St. Louis. Kabakoff was credited with scoring two knockdowns for the count of nine over junior lightweight champion Jack Bernstein in his previous start and was declared to be some pumpkins as a scrapper.

Mandell had everything his own way over the full ten rounds, jabbing Kabakoff as he pleased. Sammy had height and reach on the St. Louis battler and showed his superiority in an easy manner. Harry made a fight of it all the way but was outpointed for the full route. The St. Louis scrapper boasts a good right hand punch and possesses plenty of grit and aggressiveness, but he did the wrong thing when he tried to box with the shifty Rockford lad.

Hilly Levine, the midget bantamweight of New York, made a creditable showing in his bout with Bud Taylor, of Terre Haute, who won the contest. Although Buddy had height and a tremendous reach on Hilly, the latter made up for this advantage by furnishing great opposition. The Easterner was the aggressor most of the way and was best at in-fighting. The fans have taken to Hilly, for he generally gives them a great fight.

A bantamweight who appears to bear all the ear-marks of a comer is Joey Kaufman, formerly of Coney Island and recently a leading A. A. U. boxer. Kaufman is just a mite of a lad but he can step around like a finished ringman. He is a fast and shifty boxer and a bearcat in action. He will be heard from boxing the leaders in his division a year from today.

Mickey Forkins, classy Northside welterweight, is after a crack at the welterweight title. Forkins is the only boxer to have scored over Jimmy Jones, of Youngstown. In fact Mickey has whipped Jones no less than five times, three of these bouts taking place on Jones' own bailiwick.

Larney Lichtenstein, who managed Ad Wolgast and Jimmy Clabby, one-time middleweight champion, touts Forkins as the next welterweight champion.

Dick Curley's office in the Morrison Hotel is the rendezvous for the sporting scribes in Chicago. Dick's office is equipped with a few typewriters, desks and plenty of scribbling paraphernalia, and the sports writers make themselves at home here. Gabfests take place here daily and the arguments pertinent to the boxers wax hot on occasions. A veritable hotbed for fistic celebrities is this sanctum

Eddie Kane and Eddie Long, star Western managers, are arranging a busy season for their two great attractions, Bud Taylor and Sammy Mandell. Both boys will be taken East and will probably be seen in several bouts in Madison Square Garden this fall. Taylor and Mandell have big followings here.

BUFFALO BOXING NOTES
By HUGH SHANNON

The 1923-24 boxing season opened here on August 27 under the Queensberry A. C.'s auspicious program of five six-round bouts and a four. Buffalo fans have grown to like the six round games as the shortstop bouts give much more action than the tiresome fifteen-rounder.

In the windup Jimmy Slattery, the local middleweight, easily whipped Wally Hinckle of Philadelphia. Hinckle was a cinch for Slattery and only lasted three rounds. Slattery had weight and height and every natural advantage on Hinckle, who showed little fistic ability.

Other bouts on the card resulted as follows: Mickey Dillon defeated Freddy Thompson; Pee Wee Smith won from Young Hamilton; Alex Gibbons (negro) was given the decision over Chief Halftown (Indian). It was a good card and enjoyed by 6,000 fans. Boxing got off to a good start in Buffalo.

The Velodrome Club will adopt a new policy this season. Heretofore the club has used too much out-of-town talent without paying enough attention to local stars. The club will use local boys against outsiders after this on all shows that are not made up entirely of local boxers.

The club will use some of the best boxers in the world, but there are enough good ones right here to fight the best. Among the topnotchers residing in Buffalo are Tommy Ryan, the bantam title contender; Frankie Schoell, America's best welterweight; Jack Oakes, the negro welter; Jimmy Slattery, a very promising middleweight; Teddy Meyers and Tommy Phillips, junior lightweights and the redoubtable Rocky Kansas, lightweight contender.

Jack Oakes, local welterweight, made a big hit with the fans when he was awarded the judges' decision over Mike Dempsey in a bangup fight at the Buffalo baseball park on Sept. 7. This match was scheduled for Labor Day but rain stepped in and caused a postponement.

Oakes knocked Dempsey down and almost out in the fifth round but the bell saved Mike. In the sixth round Dempsey fought back as best he could but Oakes' hard socking had him well shaken up at the finish. The boys will box again here in October.

The Velodrome club ran the show and all the bouts were pippins. The preliminary bouts resulted as follows: Billy Aaron won from Tommy Phillips; Johnny Dwyer beat Johnny Ross; Phil Verdi defeated Rockey Geary; George Swallie won over Willie Alexander. Art Strub was the referee.

A big crowd witnessed the bouts.

NETMEG STATE
By FRANKLYN T. ADAMS
Sporting Editor, Meriden Morning Record

Johnny Shugrue of Waterbury, re-entering the ring after recuperating from an operation, got away to a successful start against Chic Brown. The fracas was staged at Weiss Park, New Haven, and the Waterbury battler won after twelve rounds of fairly good fighting. Willy Shugrue was on the same card and received the decision over Steve Smith, a hard hitting youth from Bridgeport.

The greatly hoped for fight in Meriden did not materialize after all, but the causes made good reading for the fight fans while the trouble lasted. The main attraction was a bout between Tracey Ferguson and Young Leonard, both of Wallingford. Both boys were primed for the go, but Bill Hickey, Leonard's manager, got into a jam with George Dwyer of Bridgeport, who was promoting the show, and Tony Paollilo of New Haven, matchmaker of the Nutmeg A. C. Hickey was blamed for the mixup that followed over two promoters claiming Leonard's services. The old argument, a verbal agreement, started the trouble and as a result Hickey and Leonard drew an indefinite suspension from the State Boxing Commission.

Several things happened at this far famed meeting of the state commish. Kid Lewis of Hartford became involved in an argument with his manager, Marty Brombe. Lewis wanted to change managers, but Marty said "Nothing doing," or words to that effect. As an outcome of this they landed on the carpet in front of the commission and were placed on the shelf for the time being.

Jack Delaney of Bridgeport, who defeated Andy (Kid) Palmer recently, is reported hot on the trail of Lou Bogash, a fellow-townsman of Delaney's. But Bogash is flying high for his services in Connecticut and wants a paltry $3,500 to swap blows with the trailing Delaney. According to the promoters this demand is out of the ordinary and unless Joe Smith, manager of the Italian mauler, tones down a bit on his financial demands there will be no bout. Smith, however, comes back with the statement that he has enough for his charge to do anyway and isn't worrying himself sick over the bout.

Connecticut can boast of two fighters who are camping on the trail of Jack Bernstein, junior lightweight champion, for a crack at the title. And what is more, both fighters hang their hat and eat most of their meals in Meriden. Who are they? Kid Kaplan and Charlie Pilkington. Pilkington is an addition from New York and recently staged his return to the ring by pasting Frankie Maxwell at the Columbus Sporting Club, Yonkers. Maxwell nearly got to Charlie in the first by dropping him for the count of eight right off the reel. But Pilkington is after Bernstein and intends to hound him until he is recognized.

As for Kaplan, there's a long book that can be written about this popular Meriden battler. He is a Nutmeg State boy, born and reared in Meriden and the pride of the town. Kaplan's record is offered as proof that he has a right to meet Bernstein. Talking about rights it would be a good idea to mention the Kid's left, for he hits hard with it. Kaplan's latest invasion of New York resulted in a victory over Tommy Noble, English featherweight, at the Velodrome. As Noble has the record of knocking Eugene Criqui out once upon a time, the Meriden battler was given a royal reception on his return home for his victory over the tough little Britisher. Kaplan trained all summer at Momauguin Beach, but the cold weather sent him scurrying back to his home town, where he will be located during the fall and winter months. He is not loafing though, but working out every day in case anything shows up on the fight calendar.

The Delaney-Palmer fight at the Arena, Bridgeport, on the night of the 19th, drew a gate of close to $4,400, including the tax, it was reported. After the taxes and expenses had been deducted about $300 was left for the promoters to put away for its four per cent. Delaney received a little more than $1,000 and Palmer $800.

Lew Brown, New Havenite, received a good offer for his charge, Chic Brown, for a star bout with Johnny Shugrue of Waterbury at Worcester on Labor Day afternoon.

A Frankie Jerome - Jabez White go is rumored as the opening attraction for the Hartford fight fans when the indoor season opens. Joe Fern, one of the Insurance City's most active promoters, is also considering Floyd Johnson for a bout in Hartford in the future.

Al Festa of Hartford, the soda-jerking battler, is wearying of listening to them calling for nut sundaes and the like and is planning his return to Fistiana. He is challenging Chic Brown of New Haven, Young Leonard and Tracey Ferguson, both of Wallingford.

Johnny Shugrue, Waterbury battler, lost all the way in a twelve-round bout to Mickey Travers of New Haven at the Nutmeg A. C., in the Elm City on August 24. Shugrue looked just as bad in his second bout as he looked just as good in his first and Travers found him comparatively easy picking.

At this writing Kid Kaplan of Meriden is contemplating the laying in of a supply of Baedeker guide books for tourists, as he just received a letter from Harry Levene of the National Sporting Club of London, England, expressing in glowing terms what there was in "the snug little isle" for American fighters in the way of gelt. Levene is handling Augie Ratner's affairs across the ditch and is urging Kaplan to make the journey, stating that he can back him up with the best of his division on the Continent. Just what steps Kaplan will take later is not known now, but "see and lick America's best battlers first" will probably remain his motto.

COLORADO BOXING NOTES
By DAN BUXBAUM

Leo Cuthbertson, Denver fight manager, has a likely looking youngster under his wing in Smiling Kelly, flyweight boxer, who won the championship in his class at the last D. A. C. amateur tournament. Kelly has had eight professional starts and won them all handily. Cuthbertson also has a hard socking welterweight in Billy Warner.

Tommy Comiskey did not do himself justice in his last start at Raton with Billy Britton. Tommy was a very sick hombre two days before the bout and should have asked for a postponement.

After meeting the best and toughest boys his weight in and around this section and never being knocked down, Kid Belt tested his first kayo at the hands of Bud Hamilton at Colorado Springs recently, when Bud hit Belt with a right to the body and a left hook to the jaw in the fifth round, Hamilton proving that he can hit as hard as most of the boys his weight.

The result column in the last issue of the Ring, through an error, carried a notice that Midget Smith beat Bud Hamilton at Pueblo on June 20, when it was a no-decision contest with Hamilton winning the majority of the newspapers' verdicts, only one calling the bout a draw.

Harry Bramer, well known bantamweight boxer, is about to make another trip east in the near future. Bramer is going to Detroit, where he will place himself under the able management of Bert Conners. He has been going great guns in his last few starts.

Jack Sherley, Denver middleweight boxer, is a likely looking boy, and with plenty of bouts he will make a hard opponent for any one. Sherley is going along

nicely and winning his starts handily.

Eddie Mack, Alamosa featherweight, keeps his winning streak up. Eddie is a fast, clever boxer with a hard wallop and is a sure comer. He gets plenty of work in the southern part of the state and packs them in every time he starts.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

Philadelphia North American

Secretary-treasurer Leon Rains of the Arena has announced that the West Philadelphia 1923-24 season will get under way Monday night, September 24.

Since outpointing Featherweight Champion Johnny Dundee, Eddie (Kid) Wagner has been besieged with offers. The South Philadelphia lad, who is

Sailor Mayor

handled by Max (Boo Boo) Hoff, is improving in every fight.

Bobby Barrett, the Clifton Heights lightweight, has several bouts in view and is training daily at his suburban camp. Although outpointed by Nate Goldman in a recent outdoor show, Barrett showed some of his old-time speed.

Lightweight Champion Benny Leonard helped Promoters Bobby Gunnis and Herman (Muggsy) Taylor close their most successful outdoor season at the Phillies Ball Park, when he fought Johnny Mendelsohn September 7 before a capacity crowd.

Ad Stone, the fighting marine, continues to step along a winner. He was beating Frankie Britton at Shetzline Park when the latter dislocated his hand and had to stop fighting. A week before that fight Stone stopped Eddie Hayes, a tough coal region light heavyweight.

Joey Ritchie took Martin Judge's place in a recent bout at Louisville, Ky., and defeated Tim O'Dowd.

Kid Lawrence, a recent arrival from Lawrence, Kas., will make his future home in Philly. He is a hard working middleweight and has issued a defi to all the 160 pounders.

Lew Schupp, the Lancaster county middleweight, whose home is in New Holland, Pa., has retired from the boxing game on account of having trouble with his eyes.

Harry Earle, former amateur boxer, who breezed along at 108 pounds, has decided to turn professional. Out of a total of thirty-five amateur bouts Earle was defeated but once. He is

Pauline Porter, a product of the amateurs, is making good in the professional ranks.

a stablemate of Spike Corbett.

Owing to illness Danny Rodgers was obliged to call off a number of bouts, including one with George (K. O.) Chaney in Baltimore.

Georgie Russell, lightweight, of this city, will soon be seen in the wind-up class if he continues to show the improvement in his work as he has in the past few months. Russell's work against Richie Mitchell at the Phillies Park earned him a shot at George (K. O.) Chaney.

Bobby Gunnis, local fistic impressario, who played to an average of 20,000 fans in each of the shows he staged at the Philadelphia National League Ball Park, is priming his charges, Andy (Kid) Palmer, middleweight, and Johnny Mealey, lightweight, for a busy winter campaign.

Joe Benjamin, Pacific Coast lightweight champion, who is due to arrive in the east soon, may make his headquarters in Philadelphia, where he has become a favorite. Jack Kearns, Champion Jack Dempsey's and also Benjamin's manager, has asked Sammy Hahn to look after Benjamin's interests in the east.

Unable to get any of the featherweights to meet him Danny Kramer, weighing but 124 pounds, has been forced to meet lightweights to get matches. Kramer gave Alex Hart ten pounds in weight and a great battle, and then went and knocked out Pedro Campo, a tough Filipino scaling 135 pounds.

Bobby Wolgast, Philadelphia's crack bantam, is literally swamped with offers. Boston, New York, New Orleans and Milwaukee promoters are angling for his services. Wolgast defeated both Villa and Genaro and gave Champion Joe

Norman Coy, hard hitting Welter of Peoria, Ill., who is known to his followers as Norman the Great.

Lynch more than he bargained for in his last three starts here.

Abe Attell, former featherweight champion of the world, spent a few weeks in Philadelphia, and thinks Joe Gans would have licked Benny Leonard. Abe states that when he was champ he turned down numerous offers to meet Gans, claiming that the negro would have beaten him.

"Thirteen knockouts in twenty bouts" is the record made by Ad Stone, the Philadelphia marine light heavyweight, whose contract was recently purchased by Max (Boo Boo) Hoff, the Philadelphia sportsman and handler of boxers, for the sum of $10,000. Although $10,000 is not a record amount to be paid for the contract of a boxer, it is unusual to pay that much for the contract of a boy who had only engaged in fifteen battles at the time the transaction was made. Until that time Stone had scored nine knockouts in the first fifteen bouts in which he took part.

Stone started his career while a member of the United States Marines, and after being discharged from the service he decided to follow the profession of boxing.

The Philadelphian has all the requisities of a real champion, and it seems more than probable that this boy, unheard of two years ago, will soon be one of the leaders in both the light heavyweight and heavyweight divisions.

BOXING BITS FROM SOUTHWEST AND MEXICO
By DON CEE

Boxing may soon be legalized in the Lone Star State, as a well made up bill allowing for twelve round no-decision bouts has already passed the lower house, and, as it is being sponsored by American Legion units all over the State of Texas, it is more than probable it will be passed by the senate.

George Boldue, Flyweight Champion of Maine.

Thousands of dollars have been donated to a fund by sport loving natives of the cattle state in order to lobby for the bill and get it through.

It is suggested through this column that a push here and a boost there by lovers of clean sport in Texas will do much to turn prejudiced minds and help put good, clean boxing on a footing equal to other states where the sport is governed by competent commissions. The game should be boosted by all who gain either material or pleasurable benefit from one of our greatest major sports.

Bear in mind the following words of Emerson, which are synonymous with boxing as a good, clean sport that helps to build up perfect physical health:

"Strong races and strong individuals rest on natural forces, physical exuberance, surcharge of arterial blood, a strong heart and a bounding pulse. . . . These are the basis of the powers that

make men and nations great. In the last analysis great human achievement rests on perfect physical health."

What started out to be one of the keenest embroglios between flyweights ever staged in the southwest turned out to be a sorry affair indeed. We speak of the windup of an all-star card that took place in San Antonio on August 20 between Kid Pancho, flyweight champion of Mexico, and Gene Larue, flyweight champion of Canada. Both boys stepped into the ring trained to the minute, in perfect condition and both under the flyweight limit of 112 pounds. It was a revelation to see them step out at the beginning of the first round to do their stuff. We said they stepped out, but that word is tame to express the sudden action that took place when the first gong rang.

It appeared that both boys had been told they must end the fight early in order to win, for they sprang from their corners like wildcats released from a cage and tangled in the exact center of the ring and pushed each other's faces around for a matter of thirty seconds, when they sprang apart, apparently to take stock of each other. It was then that Pancho learned what he was up against, a southpaw, for Larue came in with his right hand extended, jabbing with it and his left cradled on his hip waiting for a chance to rock the wary Mexican to sleep.

Pancho was kept busy slipping, ducking and blocking the fast coming punches of the midget Canadian during the first round and it went to Larue by a slight margin. Beginning the second round Pancho pounced out of his corner with a different line of attack mapped out and made things so interesting and himself so missable that he won that stanza and the event began to look as though it would be twelve rounds of the sort of action that made Joe Gans and Battling Nelson famous, for Larue had shifted his style of attack to slugging and any one of his punches that might have landed flush would have put the bounding Pancho over the top rope and into the laps of the nearest customers.

Every murderous swing Larue made after the first round had a dose of arsenic in it and that is what accounts for the sad ending of this story, for while being near the ropes, in the latter part of the third round, instead of blocking one of Larue's hard swings with his hands, Pancho ducked and sidestepped it, which caused the little Canuck to dive through the ropes and strike his head on a floor bolt. The impact caused Larue to lose consciousness for fifteen minutes. To make a long story short, Larue is credited with having knocked himself out. Larue asked for a return bout with Pancho, which request was readily granted because the fans were in no way satisfied with the outcome of the August 20th bout. The little fellows will fight it out again on September 3.

Chuck Burns, the fast coming young welterweight of San Antonio, Texas, is making a great name for himself around the southwest and is well liked in the boxing centers of Arkansas and Tennessee, where he recently made a swathe in the welterweight ranks. Burns recently gave Johnny Green, brother to the celebrated Bobby Green, a severe trouncing at San Antonio in one of the most exciting bouts ever staged in that city. Burns is a great favorite of Texas fans and packs every house he shows to.

Both Rabbit Palmer and Jack Fowler, lightweight feature attractions over the southwest, are wanted very much in Mexico City, Mexico, to take part in a series of twenty round bouts in El Toreo (The Bull Ring). Frankie Garcia, who made a great impression on southern and middle western fans last winter, is scheduled to make an appearance in Mexico City by September 25 and will find lots of work, as there are many good boxers from the west coast and south who are drifting into the Mexican capital in a steady stream. Carl Studor, matchmaker of the Fort Bliss, Texas, boxing arena, has taken a stable of good boxers to Mexico City and will do well with them, as he will run into plenty of work for them.

Mexico City is not the only place in the republic where visiting boxers can find work, as there are no less than eleven good spots easily reached from Mexico City.

Boxing activities in Mexico will expand with the growing influx of good boxers from the States, and in the coming months of this year it is predicted the glove sport in the Republic of Mexico will be on an almost equal footing with the game in the States.

B. Romero, promoter of El Toro boxing attractions, and Jose Del Rivero, owner of the Bull Ring in Mexico City, have done much to build up the great following boxing now enjoys in the capital city of Mexico. Jose Del Rivero is a millionaire, good sport, one of the best and can back up any athletic attraction he puts his hand to. Rivero handles the bull fighting end of his arena. El Toreo and B. Romero, his associates in sporting enterprises, handle the boxing end and does a good job of it. As it is now the rainy season in Mexico City, Senor Rivero has had the bull ring covered completely with a canvas top, so that any sport attraction advertised can be held on schedule.

Racial favoritism has been shown in decisions handed down by the judges in the Mexico City bouts in the past, as is shown in the bout in which Frankie McFarland, San Antonio junior lightweight, fought with Sam Rico, a Mexican welterweight, 18 pounds heavier than himself. According to press reports from Mexico City, McFarland won all the way, but the Mexican judges handed the verdict to Rico.

Walter H. Hamby, founder of the Kelly Field Officers' Athletic Club and athletic director of the Kelly Field U. S. Army aviation depot, is planning a series of stellar boxing attractions for the coming months to be held in San Antonio, Texas, under the auspieces of Army regulations and for the benefit of the Kelly Field Athletic fund. Among the first attractions shown by the Kelly Field Club will be a twelve round decision bout between Cowboy Padget and Jimmy Finley, the young Louisville, Kentucky, welter, who lays undisputed claim to the welterweight championship of the Southland.

Jimmy Finley, the young welter champ of the South, who is soon to show his wares against the tough Cowboy Padget of Colorado, has an enviable record for a twenty-one-year-old lad. Finley has had 68 fights with a knockout record of 28 to his credit. His 28th knockout was that of Frankie King, the New Orleans middleweight, at Jacksonville, Florida, August 25. Among Finley's opponents have been Phil Salvatore, Tim Droney, Battling Bud, Young Wallace, Dude Martinez and many others of national reputation.

Walk Miller, popular sportsman of Atlanta, Georgia, and manager of the middleweight nemesis, Tiger Flowers, is ranging far and wide with his charge lately. First we hear from Miller up in the Middlewest, where he has the Tiger matched against Tut Jackson, next a wire from Cuba, where the Jungle Cat is to tangle with the champion heavyweight of Cuba, then his spotted Flower has it out a third time with Kid Norfolk at Mexico City, Mexico, on September 15. From Mexico City Walk piloted his dusky warrior on out to Juarez, Mexico, across from El Paso, Texas, where the dark one is to try conclusions with Jeff Smith, the Baijone Bear Cat. If you think Tiger Flowers is not one of the busiest middleweights in the game today, just try and recall all the Associated Press notices of the results of his fights during the past two months!

Julius Montez, San Antonio, Texacan, who has Tom White, the Lightweight Champion of Mexico, in tow, is having much success with his charge, as Tom is winning all his starts in Mexico, mostly by the K. O. route. The going will get tougher for the Texas City Champ hereafter, for boys of better calibre are steadily drifting into Mexico, D. F. and Tommy is liable to get his crown knocked loose.

Don Curley is making ready for another trip into Mexico and boxers who want to be represented in Mexico City and get work down below the Rio Grande River are invited to get in touch with Curley at 110 West Travis Street, San Antonio, Texas.

The writer of this column has received many communications with a post-script written at the bottom—read the RING. I claim it is a good idea, as all connected with the glove sport should boost the RING, as it is the most widely circulated boxing magazine now boosting the sport and the newsiest sport publication on the market.

HOW BOXING HAS DEVELOPED ON THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA

By SPIDER KELLY

Ex-Flyweight Champion of Panama

BOXING was practically unknown to the natives of the Panama Republic before the Americans took over the canal, the chief pastime of the natives then being cock-fighting, which is still indulged in but not as strongly as before. About 1906, shortly after the Americans had started the construction of the great waterway, Kid Thompson, a white American, and an employee of the Isthmian Canal Commission (The Panama Canal), on the Atlantic side, started boxing in a little club of his own. The first real bout was a twenty round contest between himself and a Jack Burke, another white American, which resulted in a draw.

Although boxing took a fast foothold on the Isthmus almost over night, boxing was mostly followed by Americans and West Indians. Later competitions started, which resulted in the organization of the Colon Physical Culture Club, Cock-pit A. C., Melbourne Cycle and Athletic Association and the Young Men's Association. Inasmuch as these clubs took an active part in track and field events, the majority of their members aspired to be champions of the ring.

About this time the Pacific side started, and Sandy Odom, an American negro heavyweight, proclaimed himself king of the Knights of the Padded Ring in his division. Through the amount of frame-ups, etc., the Panama Canal Commission issued a circular prohibiting employees from participating in any contest as boxers, referees, seconds or promoters. They were, however, privileged to attend as a spectator.

Soon after men began to drift here from the States, some of them being good boxers, others only ring novices. Things ran along pretty smoothly until 1911. Then Al Goodrich, a West Indian negro, mauled Jack Ford, another West Indian negro, in what should have been a forty-five rounds bout, but was stopped by the Governor in the thirty-first round. The Red Cross So-

ciety stepped in and succeeded in having boxing suspended for approximately three years.

Frank Campbell, a Panamanian, and Fred Huber and Jack Carlson, Americans, again started the game in 1914 under the heading of "Boxing Contests," and as an exhibition of the "manly art," not as a prize fight, and it was not long thereafter that we saw the first real American boxer in action in the Zone. Buck Crouse, leading contender for Stanley Ketchell's crown, arrived on the Isthmus with the nom-de-plume of Tom Vaughn. He was soon discovered and had to take his real name. From then on Panamanians had the opportunity of seeing such men as Kid Norfolk, Jeff Clarke, Nat Dewey, Soldier Kearns, Jack Taylor, Bill Tate, Battling Jim Johnson, Sam McVey, Tommy O'Connors, Harry Wills and others.

Shortly after, Matty J. Nolan drifted into the promoting business and succeeded in getting soldiers and sailors to partake in boxing in Colon and Panama cit-

Mort Seligman, rising young middleweight from the city of New York, who obtained his past experiences in the amateur ranks.

ies. As a result, the Army and Navy brought forth such stars as Midget Smith, Sailor Benny Ashmead, Sailor Packie, Sailor McMinn, Young Griffo, Soldier Montgomery and a few others. Their rise brought about increased interest among the Panamanians and they in turn developed such stars as Jose Lombardo, Young Harry Wills, Joe Walcott, Pedro Troncoso, Jose Ramos, Kid Lamela and Lucas Campos.

Boxing is again hitting the downward trail, due to a misunderstanding over a decision rendered in a recent twelve-round contest between Charley Pitts, late of New York, and Young Harry Wills, welterweight champion of Panama. Another cause for the declination of boxing on the Isthmus is that the majority of the top-notchers are away in South America.

Jack Oakes, the negro welterweight star, is anxious to get a match with Jimmy Slattery. Oakes realizes that he will have to give away a lot of weight to Slats, but is willing to do so. Oakes feels sure that his punch will offset Slattery's height and reach as well as the weight advantage.

"I'll cut him down to my size if I hit him," said Oakes recently.

And Oakes generally hits 'em. He has knocked out every one he met last season excepting Frankie Schoell. He scored two knockdowns on Schoell, who is, in the writer's opinion, America's best welterweight. In justice to Schoell, we must add that he, too, scored two knockdowns on Oakes.

Oakes knocked out Jack Loney, 5 rounds; Benny Ross, 3 rounds; Chief Halftown, 3 rounds; Cyclone Smith, one round; Charlie Godfrey, one round.

Tommy Ryan, the bantamweight star, has been resting up for a month or so. Ryan has started training again and will soon be busy in the ring. Ryan's sensational boxing last season brought him from obscurity to the threshold of the championship. He hopes to annex Lynch's bantam title this season. Ryan has wins over Terry Martin, Young Montreal, Joe Burman, Pal Moore, Abe Goldstein, Larry Goldberg, Harry London and other good boys.

Jimmy Goodrich, local lightweight, has changed managers. He left Red Carr of this city to go with Charlie Rose of New York.

Teddy Meyers and Bobby Tracey, two of Bert Finch's lightweights, were married during the off-season.

Finch, himself, took life easy at Crystal Beach over in Canada. The rotund Bertram is looking the picture of health and is prepared for a busy Fall and Winter.

Charlie Murray, the local boxing promoter, was Jack Dempsey's guest at Saratoga for the past month. Murray would like to use Dempsey here with Jack Renault or some other heavyweight.

Tommy Phillips, McKeesport lightweight, who is boxing in good form, is well liked in Buffalo. He has won four out of five scraps in this neck of the woods.

Dick Loadman is getting himself in shape for the coming indoor season. Loadman, one of the toughest bantams and featherweights that ever stepped in a ring, has a good many fights left in him.

Jack Singer has a promising young heavyweight in Tony Stabeneau. Formerly known as Soldier Mitchell, this young man has made a name for himself in local and out-of-town rings.

Charlie Godfrey and Winnipeg O'Brien, welterweights from Western Canada, are located in Tonawanda, near here, under the management of E. C. Otis.

Phil O'Dowd, the crack Columbus bantam, will make Buffalo his headquarters this Fall. Phil is a fine boxer and should go over big here.

Teddy Joyce, the Canadian featherweight, was in town last week on his way to Louisville, Ky., to box Frankie Garcia.

Donnie "Young" Mack, Toronto Bantam, who has yet to be defeated, after 84 starts.

Joyce says he expects to box Kid Roy for the championship of Canada and the British Empire this Fall.

FROM BALTIMORE
By JAMES RAYMOND PRICE

Baltimore's boxing season got into full swing the week of August 20 when two first-class shows were run by the Olympia A. C. and Max Waxman. Benny Franklin's Olympia Club had the honor of prying off the lid on August 22, and the genial Benny served a four course dinner for the fans that was marred only by a bad decision in the Cuddy DeMarco-Frankie Rice mill. DeMarco, who is well known to Baltimort fans by his defeat of Bobby Garcia a short time ago, had much the better of his opponent in eight of the ten rounds and should have been awarded the honors. The judges and referee, however, thought Rice had earned a draw by a whirlwind finish. Had Rice opened with his heavy artillery sooner in the battle an entirely different ending might have resulted.

Benny Schwartz was an easy winner over Bobby Burke, of Reading, Pa., in the 10-round windup. Burke was a most willing worker, but he left himself wide open to Schwartz's body punches and took a bad beating. Billy Devine was compelled to quit in the third round of his mill with Joe Belmont because of a sprained hand. Jimmy Hogan licked Lew McCarthy in the opening bout.

Kid Norfolk, the colored light-heavyweight champion of the world, put the skids under Tut Jackson, of Washington Court House, O., in their scheduled 12-round at the Gayety Theatre on August 24. Jackson had a lot of weight, height and reach on the former Baltimore negro, but he couldn't assimilate the terrific body blows he was forced to take and Referee Miller stopped the bout in the third stanza.

Chick Ward, who has been making great progress in local rings, won a hard earned decision over Bear Cat Breedon, of Martinsburg, W. Va., in their semi-windup. Bredon was a glutton for punishment and Ward couldn't hit hard enough to put him down. Johnny Fagan got a draw with Hank Dundee, although Hank had a shade.

Meeting for the second time within a month Eddie Burnbrook, local welterweight, knocked out Al Norton, of Yonkers, in the tenth round of

Teddy Gartin, Omaha's new Welter sensation, under direction of Don Fair.

their battle at the Gayety Theatre on August 31. In their first meeting in New York Norton put Burnbrook to sleep in the sixth round, but this time the Camp Holabird soldier fought a carefully planned bout. He let Norton force the fight for the first half dozen rounds and then opened with his attack. He drove his opponent about the ring with hard rights and lefts and in the tenth round sent him down with a terrific right. Norton's seconds saved him from a further beating by tossing in the towel.

Benny Franklin has been named matchmaker for the Maryland Athletic Club, a new boxing organization that will begin soon to erect a large arena, capable of seating 4,000 people, in this state near the District of Columbia line. Benny hopes to stage two star attractions before the close of the outdoor season.

Results of Boxing Bouts

JUNE

20—Pueblo, Colo.:
Bud Hamilton and Midget Smith fought ten-round draw.

JULY

3—Colorado Springs, Colo.:
Don Long beat Harry Bramer, nine rounds; foul.
Willie Hope knocked out Chuck O'Brien, two rounds.

4—Deertrail, Colo.:
Harry Bramer knocked out Jimmy Hays, seven rounds.
Frankie Manila knocked out Jackie Mack, six rounds.

4—Sal Creek, Wyo.:
Bud Hamilton beat Joe Kelly, ten rounds.

4—Casper, Wyo.:
Midget Smith beat Frankie Jummati, nine rounds.
Harvey Perkins knocked out Monty Walker, four rounds.
Otto Wallace beat Benny Strayer, ten rounds.

4—Lamar, Colo.:
Bob Hurst beat Lee Shockey, ten rounds.

4—Trinidad, Colo.:
Johnny Mex knocked out Salt Lake Midget Smith, three rounds.

4—Bridgeport, Neb.:
Kid Hawkins beat Al Dale, ten rounds.
George Moser beat Cy Perkins, ten rounds.

AUGUST

6—Toledo, O.:
Battling Bud beat K. O. Jeakle, ten rounds.

9—Aurora, Ill.:
Morris Schlaiffer won on a foul from Cowboy Pladgett, four rounds.
George Butch knocked out Happy Howard, two rounds.
Joe O'Hara beat Jimmy Gory, eight rounds.
Tilly Kid Herman beat Billy Rolfe, eight rounds.
Bobby Green knocked out Dennis O'Keefe, eight rounds.

9—Hot Springs, Ark.:
Bobby Coleman beat Ray Rose, ten rounds.

10—San Francisco:
Jack Silver beat Jack McPartland, four rounds.
Bobby Allen beat Pete Daly, four rounds.
Eddie McGovern and Sailor Smith, four-round draw.
Billy Springfield knocked out Dick Ella, two rounds.

11—San Francisco:
Johnny McManus beat Bennue Vierra, four rounds.
Feliz Villamore beat Babe Blue, four rounds.
Ed Hanley beat Kid Rusty, four rounds.

11—Ottumwa, Iowa:
Johnny Tillman beat Buddy McDonald, ten rounds.

13—Asheville, Fla.:
Battling Bud beat Jimmy Ranch, ten rounds.

13—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Luis Firpo knocked out Charley Weinert, two rounds.
Jeff Smith beat Hayd Kid Palmer, eight rounds.
Alex Hart beat Danny Kramer, eight rounds.
Nate Goldman beat Bobby Barrett, eight rounds.

13—Oakland A. A., Jersey City:
Johnny Leonard beat Lew Snyder, twelve rounds.
Harry Mulcahy beat Jack Guida, ten rounds.

13—Broadway Exhibition Assn., Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Herb Brodie beat Bobby Michaels, twelve rounds.
Sammy Seiger beat Frankie Engle, twelve rounds.

13—Brighton Sporting Club, Staten Island, N. Y.:
Al Roberts beat Joe White, twelve rounds.
Paul Fargo knocked out Willie Curry, one round.

13—New Haven, Conn.:
Johnny Shugrue beat Chick Brown, twelve rounds.

13—Troy, N. Y.:
Paul Doyle beat Tony Wallace, ten rounds.

13—Scranton, Pa.:
Pep O'Brien knocked out Frankie Farmer, four rounds.

13—Columbus, O.:
Frankie Jerom and Jack Kid Wolfe, twelve-round draw.

13—New Orleans, La.:
Midget Smith knocked out Eddie Coulon, eight rounds.

13—Muncie, Ind.:
Tut Jackscon knocked out Young Peter Jackson, four rounds.

13—Indianapolis, Ind.:
Bob Lawson beat Jack Leslie, ten rounds.

13—Manchester, N. H.:
Andy Thomas beat Johnny Harko, ten rounds.

15—Milwaukee, Wis.:
Mike Dundee beat Ernie Goozeman, ten rounds.
Eduie Boehme knocked out Eddie Varr, four rounds.
Harvey Kahn beat Johnny Lavan, five rounds.
Benny Demske beat Jimmy Winters, five rounds.

15—Seattle, Wash.:
Young Harry Dudley beat Billy Vincent, six rounds.

15—Atlanta, Ga.:
Bob Roper beat Joe Lohman, ten rounds.

15—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Dick Hoppe beat Young Brown, four rounds.
Frankie Novey and Frankie Pico, four-round draw.

15—Velodrome, New York City:
Joe Tiplitz knocked out Elino Flores, four rounds.
Benny Valgar knocked out Freddy Jacks, one round.
Johnny Darcy and Johnny Clinton, ten-round draw.
Sammy Vogel beat Joe Schlocker, six rounds.
Joe Scogni beat Cowboy William, four rounds.

15—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.:
Billy Wells and Johnny Nichols, ten-round draw.

15—Boston, Mass.:
Pal Reed beat Pat McCarthy, ten rounds.

16—Manila:
Billy Tingle beat Leon Garcia, twelve rounds.

16—Bremerton, Wash.:
Bud Ridley knocked out Sailor Walters, four rounds.

16—San Francisco, Calif.:
Johnny Farr beat Jack Sharkey, four rounds.
Ray Pelkey knocked out Johnny Burns, second round.
George Gibbons and Sammy Olsen, four-round draw.
Tommy Cello beat Wildcat Willie O'Brien, four rounds.
Eddie Diggins knocked out Harry Eagles, second round.
Jack Burns beat Eddie Kelly, four rounds.
Bobby Burns beat Battling Buck, four rounds.

16—San Francisco, Calif.:
Chick Roach beat Joe Monohan, four rounds.
Tommy Gardner beat Fred Sullivan, four rounds.
Johnny Mullen knocked out Fernando Herman in third round.
Henry Faligano beat Johnny Lawson, four rounds.
Eddie Lendewig and Johnny Walker, four-round draw.
Benny Silva beat Joe Kelly, four rounds.
Joe Colima and Joe Habner, four-round draw.

16—Portland, Ore.:
Weldon Wing beat Joe Powell, four rounds.
George Lampson knocked out Chick Dupree, second round.

16—102nd Medical Regiment Armory, New York City:
Joe Kestner beat Kid Rash, eight rounds.
Dave Medar beat Lester Hummel, eight rounds.
Dominick Sorvido beat Bobby O'Neill, eight rounds.

16—Columbus Sporting Club, Yonkers, N. Y.:
Charley Pinkington beat Frankie Maxwell, ten rounds.
Emil Morro beat Willie McNulty, ten rounds.
Lew Perfetti beat Bobby Buchannan, six rounds.

16—McCuigan's, Harrison, N. J.:
Ray Neuman beat Freddy Mays, ten rounds.
Billy White beat Castile Galiano, eight rounds.
Sammy Sterans knocked out Buck Thomas, six rounds.

16—New Bedford, Mass.:
Larry Goldberg beat Young Carney, ten rounds.

16—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Joe Coletti beat Battling Murray, eight rounds.
Harry Mulcahy knocked out Johnny Dorshy, two rounds.

16—Eldorado, Ark.:
Dick Griffin beat Midget Smith, ten rounds.

17—Mason City, Iowa:
Eddie Mores beat Buddy McDonald, ten rounds.

17—Steeplechase A. A., Rockaway,
Herman Hardt beat Tony Lyons, twelve rounds.
Tommy Lynch beat Jackie Marlowe, twelve rounds.
Sid Terris beat Tony Vacarelli, six rounds.

17—West New York, N. J.:
Joey Baker knocked out George Wallace, four rounds.
Jimmy Gardy beat Andy Lake, ten rounds.

17—Indianapolis, Ind.:
Luis Firpo beat Joe Downey, ten rounds.

17—Aurora, Ill.:
Jock Malone won on a foul from Tillie Kid Herman, four rounds.
Joe Burman beat George Bucth, ten rounds.

17—Detroit, Mich.:
Tim Droney beat Sid Barbarian, ten rounds.

18—Vancouver B. C.:
Bud Ridley beat Charley Moy, five rounds.

18—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Teddy Silva beat Frankie Grandetta, six rounds.
Young Datto beat Jimmy Hackely, four rounds.
Racehorse Roberts knocked out Ernie Perrine, second round.
Red Windsor beat Sailor Willie William, four rounds.

18—San Francisco, Calif.:
Jack Silva beat Bob Allen, four rounds.
Benner Berris and Johnny Jordan, four-round draw.
Jack McPartland beat Sailor Minnick, four rounds.
Billy Springfield knocked out Dick Ella, four rounds.
Joe Golden beat Jimmy Simpson, two rounds.
Joe Firpo knocked out Curley Buffet, second round.

18—Tampa, Fla.:
Buddling Bud and Jimmy Finley; ten-round draw.

18—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Ray Pryel beat Johnny Williams, twelve rounds.
Jack Hausner and Frankie Edwards, twelve-round draw.

18—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Cannonball Eddie Martin beat Frankie Coster, six rounds.
Vic Brog beat Paul Fargo, six rounds.

20—Oakland A. A., Jersey City, N. J.:
Charley Neshert and Phil Krug, twelve-round draw.
Wee Wee Burns and Jackie Feldman, eight-round draw.
Willie Farley and Dodo Jackson, eight-round draw.

20—Broadway Exhibition Assn., Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Henny Catenab beat Sammy Bienfeld, twelve rounds.
Phil Bloom beat Shamus O'Brien, twelve rounds.
Johnny Vestri beat Louis Petrozelli, six rounds.
Frankie Barrick beat Dave Genaro, four rounds.

20—Brighton Sporting Club, Staten Island, N. Y.:
Jay Lanahan and Frankie Quill, twelve-round draw.

20—Boston, Mass.:
Abe Friedman beat Tommy Nee, ten rounds.
Jack Schoendorf knocked out Allentown Johnny Herman, seven rounds.

20—Bridgeport, Conn.:
Jack Delaney beat Andy Kid Palmer, twelve rounds.

20—Troy, N. Y.:
Frankie Young Laurette beat Alex Trambitas, ten rounds.

20—Lancaster, Pa.:
Tim Droney beat Herb Brodie, ten rounds.

20—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Sid Terris beat Rosy Stoy, eight rounds.

20—Columbus, O.:
K. O. Jeakle beat Ever Hammer, twelve rounds.

20—East Chicago, Ind.
Harry Gordon beat Eddie Anderson, ten rounds.

20—Birmingham, Ala.:
Tom Roper knocked out Tom Perry, ten rounds.

21—San Antonio, Calif.:
Kid Pancho knocked out Gene Larue, third round.

21—San Francisco, Calif.:
Jimmy O'Hagen beat Young Fisher, four rounds.
Franke Farmer beat Al Hoag, four rounds.
Gene Cline beat Eddie Mahoney, four rounds.
Jimmy Dime knocked out Bud Simmons, two rounds.
Teddy Seldman and Sammy Compagno, four-round draw.
Battling Bud beat Bobby Burns, four rounds.
Jimmy Risso and Johnny Rocco, four-round draw.

21—San Francisco, Calif.:
Eddie Roberts knocked out Sailor Hughes, two rounds.
Johnny McManus knocked out Chick Kansas, one round.
Eddie Lendewig knocked out Fernando Herman, two rounds.
Kid Manila beat Bud Garber, four rounds.
Johnny Walker beat Jack Downs, four rounds.
Art Emery knocked out Frankie Kelly, third round.
Joe Heather beat Joe Colima, four rounds.

21—Atlanta, Ga.:
Frankie Garcia beat Tim O'Dowd, ten rounds.

21—Queensboro Stadium, Long Island City, N. Y.:
Frankie Jerome knocked out Johnny Curtin, one round.
Mickey Brown beat Willie Davis, twelve rounds.
Jimmy Monroe an Patsy Fornunto, four-round draw.

22—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Bert Colima knocked out Blackie Rice, first round.
Sunny Jim beat Steve Dalton, four rounds.
Irving Glass knocked out George Allen, second round.

22—Velodrome, New York City:
Pancho Villa knocked out Jackie Feldman, third round.
Harry Kid Brown beat Archie Walker, seventh round.
Mike Ballerino beat Joe Nelson, ten rounds.
Tony Vacarelli beat Frankie Maxwell, six rounds.
Sammy Bienfeld beat Bobby Walker, four rounds.
Al Brown and Johnny Breslin, four-round draw.

22—Baltimore, Md.:
Cuddy De Marco and Frankie Rice, ten-round draw.
Benny Schwartz beat Bobby Burke, ten rounds.

22—Cincinnati, O.:
Frankie Mason and Willie Sullivan, ten-round draw.

23—Seattle, Wash.:
Tod Morgan beat Bud Ridley, six rounds.

23—Globe, Ariz.:
Billy Hunefeld beat Bud Soules, ten rounds.

23—Anaheim, Ariz.:
Johnny Adams beat Frankie Monroe, ten rounds.

24—Aurora, Ill.:
Mike Dundee knocked out Stewert McLean, tenth round.
Bud Taylor beat Hilly Levine, ten rounds.
Sammy Mandell beat Harry Kabakoff, ten rounds.
Joe O'Hara beat Ben Williams, six rounds.
George Milas beat Hot Dog Perry, four rounds.
Johnny Walker knocked out Johnny Fitzgerald, third round.
Mack Emmette knocked out Stanley Thompson, first round.

24—New Orleans, La.:
Basil Galiano beat Mel Coogan, fifteen rounds.
Jack Doyel beat Pete Blair, four rounds.
Roy Dundee beat Young Matty Baldwin, four rounds.
Jack Sylvester beat Joe Campau, six rounds.

24—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Bobby Harper beat Young McGovern, four rounds.

23—102nd Medical Regiment, New York City:
Tommy Chip knocked out Pete Gallagher, six rounds.

Willie Galligan knocked out Joe Wright, seven rounds.

20—Tampa, Fla.:
Battling Budd and Jimmy Finley, ten-round draw.

20—Jacksonville, Fla.:
Lew Silver knocked out Joe Peglena, six rounds.

20—Tampa, Fla.:
Young Ketchell beat Kid Williams, eight rounds.

24—Jacksonville, Fla.:
Eddie Wallace beat Otis Hurst, eight rounds.
Jimmy Finley knocked out Frankie King, three rounds.

31—New Orleans, La.:
Jimmy Finley beat Grady Franklin, ten rounds.
Joe Kennedy beat Frankie Demari, ten rounds.
Joe Cook beat Arthur Simmons, ten rounds.
Billy Bells beat Johnny Paske, six rounds.

23—Peerless Oval, Paterson, N. J.
Pete Zivic beat Roy Moore, ten rounds.

23—McGuigan's, Harrison, N. J.:
Spencer Gardner beat Johnny Dixon, twelve rounds.

23—Camp Custer, Mich.:
Jimmy Mendo beat Kid Buck, twelve rounds.

24—Steeplechase A. A., Rockaway Beach, N. Y.:
Jack Hausner knocked out Joe Kestner, three rounds.
Corporal Schwartz beat Willie Darcy, ten rounds.
Georgie Brown won on a foul from Ruby Stein, six rounds.
Harry Gaba beat Frankie Cronin, six rounds.
August Pisano knocked out Johnny Dolan, third round.

24—Ocean View A. A., Long Branch, N. J.:
Tommy Marks beat Bert Smithers, ten rounds.
Sandy Taylor beat Bud Spratley, ten rounds.

24—Troxlers, Newark, N. J.:
Jack Rappaport beat Willie Ferguson, ten rounds.

24—Johnson City, N. J.:
Dave Shade beat Georgie Ward, fifteen rounds.
Frankie Pitcher beat Red Mack, ten rounds.
Pete August beat Billy Pollock, eight rounds.
Tony Marto beat Al Studdy, six rounds.

24—New Haven, Conn.:
Mickey Travers beat Johnny Shugrue, twelve rounds.

25—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Terry Martin beat Ansell Bell, twelve rounds.
Lew Snyder knocked out Jack Carney, first round.

25—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Willie Kohler beat Tony Palmer, six rounds.
Sonny Smith beat Frankie Albans, six rounds.

27—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Eddie Kid Wagner beat Johnny Dundee, eight rounds.
Ad Stone knocked out Frankie Britton, four rounds.
Jack Ryder beat Battling Mack, eight rounds.
Harry Kid Brown beat Johnny Darcy, eight rounds.
Billy Devine won on a foul from Al Gordon, two rounds.

27—Broadway Exhibition Assn., Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Dave Rosenberg knocked out Billy Naylor, four rounds.
Happy Mahoney beat Johnny Holmes, twelve rounds.

27—Buffalo, N. Y.:
Jimmy Slattery knocked out Wally Hinkle, four rounds.

27—Troy, N. Y.:
Frankie LaFay beat Willie Garber, twelve rounds.

27—Shreveport, La.:
Dick Griffin beat Claude Wilson, twelve rounds.

27—Scranton, Pa.:
Pep O'Brien won on a foul from Lew Herman, first round.
Billy McCarty beat Joe Latzo, eight rounds.

28—Chicago, Ill.:
Kid Washington beat Johnny Brown, ten rounds.
Kid Mack beat Coco Williams, six rounds.
Oscar Bab beat Kid Austin, eight rounds.
Memphis Red beat Billy Benns, four rounds.

28—Boston, Mass.:
Frankie Genaro beat Bobby Wolgast, ten rounds.

28—Milwaukee, Wis.:
Jimmy Delaney beat Chuck Wiggins, ten rounds.

28—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Midget Smith beat Young Farrell, four rounds.

29—San Francisco, Calif.:
Soldier Burke beat Jack Wills, four rounds.
Billy Gibbs and Dynamite George, four-round draw.
Joe Monohan beat Dick Wallace, four rounds.
Young Riley knocked out Ted Henery, two rounds.
Bud Nolan beat Johnny Walker, four rounds.
Benny Silva beat Johnny Lawson, four rounds.
Battling Miller beat Kid Ramsey, four rounds.
Mickey Mack and Young Lopez, four-round draw.

29—Marysville, Calif.:
George Lee beat Tommy O'Leary, four rounds.

29—Los Angeles, Calif.:
Bert Colima knocked out Jimmy Howard, two rounds.

29—Queensboro Stadium, Long Island City, N. Y.:
Carl Duane beat Jack Kid Wolfe, twelve rounds.
Joe Dillion and Joe Nelson, twelve-round draw.

29—Wilkes-Barre, Pa.:
Dave Shade beat Jimmy Kelly, twelve rounds.

29—Youngstown, O.:
Eddie O'Dowd beat Mog Pugh, twelve rounds.

29—Englewood, N. Y.:
Mickey Delmont beat Frankie Fasano, twelve rounds.

30—102nd Medical Regiment Armory, New York City:
Frankie Cronin beat Dan Tooney, eight rounds.
Tony Marto beat Jimmy Roberts, eight rounds.
Bobby Green beat Vincent Peppe, eight rounds.
Morris Meola beat Jimmy Gaudy, eight rounds.

30—Broad A. C., Newark, N. J.:
Jimmy Jones beat Johnny Tillman, ten rounds.
Johnny Green beat Benny Cross, eight rounds.
Joe Jackson beat Bobby Burns, eight rounds.

30—Columbus Sporting Club, Yonkers, N. Y.:
Johnny Leonard and Emil Morro, ten-round draw.
Charley Murray beat Henry Shaw, ten rounds.

30—Berwyn, Md.:
Joe Dundee beat Mel Coogan, twelve rounds.

30—Toledo, O.:
Johnny Karr beat Mickey Forkins, twelve rounds.

31—San Francisco, Calif.:
Charley Sullivan and Johnny Jordan, four-round draw.
Mike O'Leary beat Billy Springfield, four rounds.
Eddie White beat Benny Berris, four rounds.
Jack Brown and Alex Tasloff, four-round draw.
Sailor Smith easily beat Neil Campbell, four rounds.
Joe Firpo knocked out Curley Muffett, one round.
Tommy Murray beat Blonde Burman, four rounds.

31—El Paso, Texas:
Battling Chico won on a foul from Frankie Monroe, six rounds.

31—Polo Grounds, New York City:
Harry Greb beat Johnny Wilson, fifteen rounds.
Jack Delaney beat Jimmy Darcy, ten rounds.
Cuddy DeMarco beat Johnny Coney, eight rounds.
Irish Paddy Flynn beat Harry Galfund, six rounds.
Vic McLaughlin beat Charley Arthurs, four rounds.

31—Aurora, Ill.:
Harold Smith beat Joe Lynch, ten rounds.

31—Steeplechase A. A., Rockaway Beach, N. Y.:
K. O. Phil Kaplan beat Johnny Nochils, twelve rounds.
Nat Pincus beat Tiny Trinkle, six rounds.
Jackie Gordon beat Charley Lease, six rounds.
Jack Harris knocked out Proctor Burns, three rounds.
Billy Miller knocked out Aran Greenspan, three rounds.

31—Baltimore, Md.:
Eddie Burnbrook knocked out Al Norton, ten rounds.

31—Ocean View A. A., Long Branch, N. J.:
Wilbur Cohen beat Terry Miller, ten rounds.
Jimmy Smith beat Carl Morris, ten rounds.

31—Milwaukee, Wis.:
Billy Wells beat Tillie Kid Herman, ten rounds.

31—Kalamazoo, Mich.:
Sergeant Ray Smith won on a foul from Homer Smith, first round.

SEPTEMBER

1—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Buddy Saunders beat Willie Pheiffer, ten rounds.
Wilbur Cohen beat Willie Darcy, ten rounds.
Jack McVey beat Sailor Darden, ten rounds.

1—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn, N. Y.:
Willie Harmon beat Frankie Quill, twelve rounds.
Jackie Coburn and Lew Petronzelli, six-round draw.
Vic Brag beat Connie George, six rounds.
Marty Silvers beat Joe Reggi, four rounds.

3—Providence, R. I.:
Dave Shade beat Johnny Herman, two rounds.

3—Lancaster, Pa.:
Terry McHugh beat Rosey Stoy, ten rounds.

3—Chester, Pa.:
Bobby Barrett knocked out Al Christie, three rounds.

3—Columbus, O.:
K. O. Mars beat Jack Zivic, twelve rounds.

3—Portland, Ore.:
Jimmy Kid Rice knocked out Ruby Levine, seven rounds.

3—Atlantic City, N. J.:
Ernie Goozeman beat Mickey O'Dowd, ten rounds.

3—Davenport, Iowa:
Mike Dundee beat Eddie Anderson, ten rounds.

3—Tampa, Fla.:
Lew Silver knocked out Martin Judge, three rounds.

3—Michigan City:
Kid Washington knocked out Flashlight Henry, third round.

3—Tampa, Fla.:
Young Ketchell knocked out Young Ahearn, five rounds.

3—Mobile, Ala.:
Jimmy Finley knocked out Frankie Mack, one round.

3—Louisville, Ky.:
Frankie Garcia beat Teddy Joyce, twelve rounds.
Jimmy Dell knocked out Kid Meyers, three rounds.

4—Queensboro Stadium, Long Island City, N. Y.:
Jimmy Goodrich beat Pal Moran, ten rounds.
Abe Goldstein beat Frankie Conway, ten rounds.
Sammy Vogel beat Johnny Downs, ten rounds.
Joey Silvers knocked out Charley Hayes, four rounds.

4—Oakland A. A., Jersey City, N. J.:
Charley Neshert beat Billy Shade, twelve rounds.
Joe Lowen and Charley Delecarty, eight-round draw.
Billy White beat Johnny Middie, eight rounds.

4—Atlanta, Ga.:
Tiger Flowers beat Jamaica Kid, twelve rounds.

5—Boston, Mass.:
Mickey Landers beat Tony Julian, ten rounds.

5—Baltimore, Md.:
Bobby Garcia and Chick Ward, ten-round draw.

5—Paris, France:
Quintin Romero knocked out Larry Gates, ten rounds.

6—102nd Medical Regiment Armory, New York City
Charley Murray beat Tommy Chip, eight rounds.
Willie Galligan beat Midget Irla, eight rounds.
Babe Orlando beat Lester Hummel, eight rounds.

6—Harrison, N. J.:
Shamus O'Brien beat Jack Rappaport, twelve rounds.

6—Paterson, N. J.:
Lew Hurley beat Billy Ryckoff, twelve rounds.

6—New Bedford, Mass.:
Chuck Suggs beat Charley Manty, ten rounds.

7—Philadelphia, Pa.:
Benny Leonard beat Johnny Mendelsohn, eight rounds.
Joe Lynch knocked out Eddie Seigel, three rounds.
Jack Burke beat San O'Dowd, eight rounds.
George Chaney knocked out George Russell, two rounds.
Joe Tiplitz beat Andy Chaney, eight rounds.

7—Steeplechase A. A., Rockaway Beach:
Vic McLaughlin knocked out Charley Arthurs, eight rounds.
Sid Terris beat Larry Roach, six rounds.

7—Boston, Mass.:
Jack Malone beat Lou Bogash, twelve rounds.

7—Syracuse, N. Y.:
Phil Logan beat Canasto Bob, twelve rounds.

8—Commonwealth Sporting Club, New York City:
Spencer Gardner and Pete Zivic, twelve-round draw.
Paddy Ryan beat Dave Webber, twelve rounds.
Harry Getzel beat Eddie Oliver, six rounds.
Mickey Satnizk beat Bobby Buchanan, four rounds.

8—Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Brooklyn:
Sammy Bienfeld beat Murray Bressner, six rounds.
Eddie Martin beat Buck Josephs, six rounds.

8—Chicago, Ill.:
Pancho Villa beat Bud Taylor, ten rounds.

(*Continued from page* 35)

Billy McCarthy has started his winter Friday night shows at the Folly Theatre. Always willing to give local lads a chance to get a start in the ring, Billy has been responsible for the rapid rise of quite a few Baltimore boxers. His bouts draw huge crowds and the boxers are always well matched.

"Fighting Bob" Garcia was the victim of another weird decision on September 5, when he trounced Chick Ward, the Tenth Ward Terrier, but only received a draw for his efforts. Ward put up a game fight and finished with a whirlwind twelfth round, but Bob won with plenty to spare and should have been awarded the bout.

A NEW SERIES

By James K. McGuinness

Whose laughable Adventures of Kid Socko so greatly entertained readers of The Ring when they appeared in this magazine.

The new series is even more whimsical and humorous than the Socko one. It presents an entirely new character in the world of boxing—one that guarantees a hearty laugh in almost every sentence.

READ THE WHOLE SERIES
in
THE RING.

The first story will appear in the near future.

Finnigan Whips Garcia for All Service Title

By LIEUT. HEINIE MILLER

WHEN James J. Corbett recently stated that Bob Garcia, the army champion, had also whipped the champion of the navy, he started an argument between the two services which brought about the highest-class inter-service match ever staged.

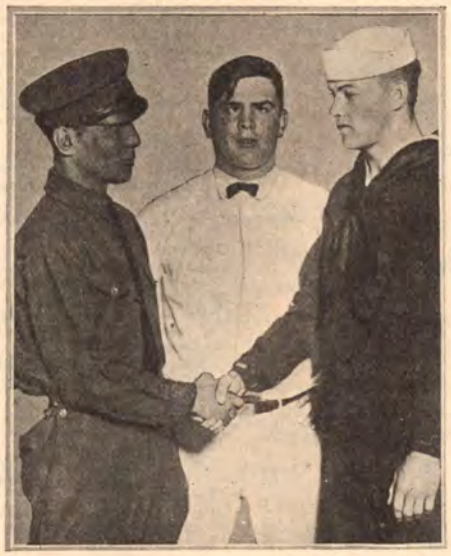
Taking advantage of the fact that the two best professional boxers in the services happened to be of equal poundage, Heinie Miller, editor of *Our Navy,* landed a star bout at Washington, D. C., by putting Garcia and Finnigan into the ring. Garcia has a great following in the South, where he recently knocked out Kid Williams, former world's champion. He ruled a 7 to 5 favorite over the sailor with the gobs grabbing up the short end hook, line and sinker.

The bout was all Finnigan. He floored Garcia cleanly in the first round, but the soldier returned the compliment in the second. The third was even and from then until the twelfth and final stanza it was all Finnigan. He outboxed, outsmarted and outpunched Garcia from gong to gong.

The sailor fighters cruise around a lot. They do not remain long enough in one locality to build a reputation. But lads like Finnigan, Harry Gordon, and others prove that sailors can fight.

Harry Gordon, by the way, is the only man who ever held Finnigan to a draw. In sixty starts Finnigan has never been as much as held even. He whipped all comers for the fleet title three consecutive years. He whipped Jose Lombardo, South American feather champion; Georgie Etcell, 1920 Olympic champion; Jimmy Murphy, crack Canadian feather and many other good ones.

Finnigan is from the U. S. S. North Dakota, Boston, Mass. He is a slender kid with all his weight in his shoulders. Navy ringworms predict he will some day win the championship. Garcia has the honor of being the first man to floor Finnigan.



(Right), E. Finnigan, Champion of U. S. Navy, and Bob Garcia, Champion of U. S. Army.

A CODE

To fight the strong when they are wrong;
To give the weaker aid;
To think straight; to talk straight;
And not to be afraid.

To smiling greet what me may meet
Of Sunshine or of shade;
To love well; to hate well;
And not to be afraid.

—Walter Trumbull
New York Herald.

LUIS FIRPO

It may be true that he is crude,
With little science in his dome;
He may be rough, he may be rude,
But when he lands—they take 'em home.
—Walter Trumbull,
New York Herald.

The National Anthem

Say it with cauliflowers, say it with gloves,
Say it with uppercuts, right hooks and shoves;
Say it with left jabs, say it with slams,
Oh, give us the music of the leathered-covered hams.
Say it with knockouts, where necks are rough,
Where the pied pipers are crooning their stuff;
Biff, bang and blooie! Oh, bring on the thud,
Say it with black eyes, red welts and blood,
Say it with resin, footwoork and clout,
Say it with millions plucked for each bout;
Shoot with the swish now, we are the fish now,
Slip us our dish now—nine, ten and out!
—Grantland Rice in New York Tribune.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Yes, it still is hot,
Nearly 100 days before we
Have to buy that fur coat for the
Missus and dig under the coal pile
(If we have any coal) to excavate the
Toys for the Kiddies

* * * *

But we thought we'd remind you
Boxers and Managers about
THE RING'S next Christmas
Issue. It is going to be a
Riot: 84 pages in colors,
Surpassing the Christmas number
Of THE RING a year ago.

* * * *

This is a special number, of course,
And carries special advertising
Rates to members of the boxing profession.
Space already has been contracted for by
Dozens of boys who were represented in the
Big Christmas issue last year.

* * * *

So get busy, send in reservations for
Space, accompanied by check or money order.
(None honored otherwise.)
Don't be left out as so many, including
Joe Lynch, were last year because they
Put it off until too late.

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Scenes of Fight Battles Both Past and Present

Tom Cribb vs. Tom Molineux
Tom Hyer vs. Yankee Sullivan
Spring vs. Langan
Sullivan vs. Kilrain
Tom Sayers vs. John C. Heenan
Sullivan vs. Flood
Sharkey vs. Jeffries
Choynski vs. Jeffries
Peter Jackson vs. Peter Maher
Fitzsimmons vs. Jeffries
Corbett vs. Fitzsimmons
Ketchell vs. Johnson
Ad Wolgast vs. Willie Ritchie
Kilbane vs. Abe Attell
Corbett vs. Terry McGovern
Ad Wolgast vs. Battling Nelson
Johnson vs. Jeffries
Johnson vs. Willard
Carpentier vs. Joe Jeannette
Dempsey vs. Willard
Carpentier vs. Levinsky
Pete Herman vs. Jimmy Wilde
Dempsey vs. Carpentier
Carpentier vs. Beckett
Billy Miske vs. Jack Dempsey
Leonard vs. Kansas
Leonard vs. Richie Mitchell
Abe Goldstein vs. Johnny Buff
Joe Beckett vs. Frank Moran
Battling Siki vs. Georges Carpentier
Luis Firpo vs. Bill Brennan
Joe Beckett vs. Dick Smith
Jack Dempsey vs. Fred Fulton
Harry Grebe vs. Gene Tunney
Mickey Walker vs. Jack Britton
Benny Leonard vs. Evers Hammer
Lew Tendler vs. Benny Leonard
Georges Carpentier vs. Marcel Nilles
Jack Dempsey vs. Bill Brennan
Joe Lynch vs. Pal Moore
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Benny Leonard vs. Joe Welling
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Bob Fitzsimmons and Battling Nelson
Jack Johnson and Harry Wills
Joe Jeannette and Young Pete Jackson
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Country								
America	Dempsey	Tunney	Greb	Walker	Leonard	Kilbane	Lynch	Genaro
England	Beckett	Bloomfield	Todd	(Vacant)	Mason	Fox	Lake	Wilde
France	Siki	Morelle	Charles	Porcher	Bretonnel	Criqui	Ledoux	Gleizes
Belgium	Van Humbeck	Julios	Devos	Hobin	Germain	Wyns	Scillie	Montreuil
Holland	Van Der Veer	Westbroeck	Westbroeck	Van derHoff	Van derHoff	Van Vliet	Van Dyke	(Vacant)
Italy	Spalla	Contro	Bruno	Bosisio	Sarboni	(Vacant)	Bosetti	Marzorati
Germany	Breittenstraeter	Buckzum	Prenzel	(Vacant)	Naujocks	Sasse	Grass	Kohler
Spain	Teixidor	Molero	Carlos	Haas	Zaldwar	Miro	(Vacant)	Ferrand
Switzerland	Clement	Clement	Baechli	Maestrini	Baas	Simeth	(Vacant)	(Vacant)
Europe	Spalla (Italy)	McTigue (Ireland)	Todd (England)	Hobin (Belgium)	Mason (England)	Criqui (France)	Lake (England)	Montreuil (Belgium)

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